

The Mirror of Life

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Office as a Newspaper.]

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LATEST WAR NEWS.



GENERAL SIR GEORGE STEWART WHITE. V.C.

Of the Gordon Highlanders, who is Closely Pressed by the Boers in Ladysmith.

The Mirror of Life

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"THE MIRROR OF LIFE," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street,
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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

JOSEPH MILLS (Wakefield).—The dog license
was increased to 1s. 6d. from 5s. June 1, 1878.
S. LUMLEY HEALD (Leeds).—We know of no
amateur boxing competitions in Yorkshire, but
the competitions for the Amateur Championship
take place the beginning of April. A
letter to the Secretary, Amateur Boxing
Championships, 1, Angel Court, Throgmorton
Street, London, will no doubt give you all particu-
lars.

JOHN MITCHELL (Auchencairn).—White.
PRIVATE J. HAWKINS (Aldershot).—1. Jack
Dempsey died October 22, 1895, at Portland,
Oregon, U.S.A. 2. Yes, he was in Corbett's
corner.

AMATEUR (Wick).—Write to Ward, Lock, and
Co., publishers, Fleet Street, for what you
require.

T. HARDEN.—At the Victoria Ground, New-
castle, December 25, 1897.

W. A. WEAVER.—1. 100 yards in still water was
swum in 1min 53.5sec. By E. C. Schaeffer. 2. 100
yards swimming on back in 1min 20.15sec at
Blackfriars Baths by R. Crawshaw.

T. CADLE.—He was defeated in nine rounds.

M. COOK.—They played at Tottenham.

G. E. C.—Best two out of three heats.

J. T.—1. Twenty-one rabbits. 2. The winner of
eleven or more.

J. HAYMOND.—J. Nuttall at the Lambeth
Baths.

ROBERTS.—1. Two-year-olds. 2. Est 101b.

H. MARSHALL.—H. Hutchins ran 300 yards in
30sec.

J. JEWELL.—E. P. Weston and D. O'Leary at the
Agricultural Hall.

A. SUBSCRIBER.—A tandem record by the
Brothers Tidy.

RAND.—1. Cloister carried 12st 7lb, and Mani-
festo 12st 7lb. 2. No.

F. SPINKS.—They fought at catch-weights.

W. A.—Harry Broome was champion in 1851.

OLIVE.—He must enter in his own name. An
assumed name would lead to disqualification.

RING.—1. Tom Sayers retired from the ring in
1860. 2. Sam Hurst.

BETCH.—1. John L. Sullivan. 2. At Chantilly.

A. A.—1. A 16ft ring. 2. Members and friends
only.

T. S. O.—If the judges disagree the referee
gives his casting vote.

R. V.—In 1866, worth £7,350.

T. C. A.—Goblet was third.

N. T.—He is a light-weight.

FRANK BEASLEY.—Continue with the rules
which are generally adopted, or in the event of
a player who wants, say, 32, if he gets 20 and his
last throw, say, is 15, he should stand on the 29
mark, the same as he who gets 8 and only
wanted 5 loses his throw (that is, he loses the
throw that carries him outside 10).

W. STONE (Dublin).—If you apply to the
secretary of the Amateur Weight-lifting Society
(secretary W. Rigg) at Savageur's Riding
Academy, Earl's Court, he will forward you
full particulars of what you require to know.

W. TELFORD.—Harry Gent ran 122 yards in
11.55sec.

A. PRATER.—"The Only Way," played at the
Lyceum, February 17, 1899.

G. H. (Fullham).—It will be published shortly.

JOHN ELLIS (Coleraine).—Will forward copy
on receipt of three pence.

(Several Answers crowded out.)

THE INTERNATIONAL CONTEST.

HOGAN V. CHESTER—FINAL NOTES.

REMARKS ON THE JEMMY RYAN V. "DIDO" PLUMB CONTEST.

"PEDLAR" AND HARRY WARE CANNOT COME TO TERMS.

THE first International boxing match of
the season will take place at the N.S.C. on
Monday next between Tommy Hogan, of
America, and Bill Chester, of London. It
was customary when evening papers were a
scarce commodity in the land to bring out
a special edition on every possible occasion,
and when Mr. Spencer Percival, the Prime
Minister, was shot by Bellingham in the
lobby of the House of Commons, one edition
of the *Courier*, the evening paper of the
period, contained an extra special, in addi-
tion to the previous matter containing only
this line:—

"The villain refuses to be shaved."

We on this paper cannot issue special
editions as to what Bill Chester eats
and what Tommy Hogan avoids; but
we wish to give our readers the latest facts
prior to the contest of this International
match which, as we have said before, was
promoted by THE MIRROR OF LIFE. Had
our American friends come to England a
dozen years ago in search of a domicile
where a boxer might train for his calling
unmolested, vain would have been the
search. The police in those days in their
ignorance looked upon boxing and burglary
as synonymous, and were a boxer seen on
the road in sweaters and short training
stick the myrmidons of the law were wishful
to know his little game, which was generally
reported to be a running match. When
Jack Knifton trained at the Park
Hotel, Wheathampstead, for his match
with Jem Smith, the "Park" was sur-
rounded by the Head Constable and the
Hertfordshire constabulary. Knifton
imagining he was to be hung, drawn,
and quartered, made his escape up the broad
chimney of the hotel, and seeking the back
way was hidden in the oven of the village
baker of Wheathampstead, who loved boxing
so much that he dropped down dead when
he read the ultimate fiasco of the Smith and
Knifton contest.

Now all this is past. We have arrived at
a better state of things. The Derby Arms,
where the American contingent have put up,
is a big roadside pub. with all the conveni-
ences of a first-class hotel with the most
pleasant surroundings. In a few weeks
more the front view from the Derby Arms
will reveal acres of fruit trees in full
blossom, the aroma from which makes the
air heavy with perfume. Our American
cousins, like the generality of foreigners, are
the exact antithesis in the way of eating to
the Britisher. The British mechanic will
start in the morning with a snack to keep
the cold off his chest, he will breakfast at
8.30 a.m., lunch at 11 a.m., dine at 1 p.m.,
tea at 5 p.m., and sup at 9 p.m., that is
about the average number of meals of the
Britisher, whilst the American contingent,
as revealed at Brown's, have breakfast *a la
fourchette* about 9 or 10 o'clock, and
dinner about 5 p.m., and with few excep-
tions nothing more. Sunday was the excep-
tion, and then to suit our convenience
our American visitors dined at 1 o'clock.
We don't think Jemmy Ryan had taken
on any breakfast, for it was rather
a bit previous to the hour of one
when Jemmy Ryan on business bent
summoned the monster turkey weighing
some twenty-two pounds from the kitchen,
and began to cut huge slices off its tender
breast. Mrs. Ryan is one of those ladies
who does not care to be idle, and besides
making the pudding, she had prepared the
stuffing for the turkey (voted excellent!).
As a reward her lord and master, Jemmy,
deposited on her plate that epicurian piece
denominated by some the pope's nose, by
others the parson's nose, and by the irre-
verent the "toeus." How the smell of
this roast turkey must have tantalised
Brown, who was busy, and could not sit
down, we will not say; but when Sam re-
appeared after closing time in the big
room over the bar the abdominal

portion of the striped suit appeared
stretched to its uttermost capacity.
Sunday was one of those days in mid-winter
which give us a glimpse of spring, and made
the walk from Richmond to Sam Brown's
at East Sheen a most enjoyable one. At
the mystic word "Travellers" Sam's portals
were thrown open, and having indulged in
some light refreshment we proceeded to
Tommy Hogan's dormitory to inspect his
condition. There are two Sams at East
Sheen, Sam Fitzpatrick and Sam Brown;
but to distinguish the pair Sam Fitzpatrick,
who has of late years piled it on, is called
"Big Sam." Well, "Big Sam" was well
at it when we arrived in his singlet, and a
"bit dewy" from his exertions. Sam had
Master Tommy in an Adamite state, and was
rubbing in the liniment as only Sam can rub.
Had Sam not been an eminent masseur he
would have been an eminent masseur.
Tommy Hogan is a perfect Esau, as far as
hair is concerned. There is enough hair on
Tommy's chest and legs to furnish a com-
fortable hirsute covering for a bald man.
When Hogan stood upright he presented
a good pair of shoulders, small legs, and all
the attributes of a good feather-weight
boxer, a trifle on the wrong side of his
weight. When Hogan stepped upon the
scales, after being thoroughly well hand-
rubbed and dried by Sam, he pulled down
the scale at 9st 6lb being just 4lb over the
weight at which he contests on Monday
next. We think Tommy Hogan could com-
fortably scale 8st 12lb, and in this opinion we
are at one with Sam Fitzpatrick. All boxers
and athletes have a weakness for something
or other which is not considered essential
in the interests of training, and Tommy
Hogan's weakness is for a cup of strong tea.
In this Tommy is at one with Johnny
Murphy, who was a champion tea drinker.
But this will not prevent Tommy Hogan
going the full number of rounds with Bill
Chester, should the contest go that length.
Bill Chester, who will shape as he never
shaped before on Monday evening next, is
taking his breathings at Esher, just outside
Sandown racecourse, now rendered almost
impassable from the big flood tides of the
neighbouring river Thames. This is the place
where Barney Scannell trained Joe Barrett
for his match with "Sailor" Richardson.
It is some fifteen miles as the crow flies
from London. It is some years ago
since we put up at the Foley Arms
(Esher) and the surroundings belong to
Lord Foley), and walked from Walton
to Tattersall's Corner to see the
Derby, but we believe a railway has since
been opened. Bill Chester cannot speak
too highly of his host and hostess, and also
of his trainer, Bill Whatley. Bill is
thoroughly conscientious, never leaving his
charge, the day being devoted to long
walks, the bath, punching the ball, skipping
rope exercise, &c., and owing to the praise-
worthy exertions of all concerned Bill
should strip a model at the weight on Mon-
day evening next. To a certain extent Bill
Chester is a dark horse. Bill has beaten his
men in such surprisingly easy fashion
that few know whether Bill Chester can
give as well as take, or how he would
fare in a lasting battle. One advice
given by seconds to principals in the
olden days of the prize ring was "Give
the blanker no rest." Now Bill Chester boxes
according to this motto. Bill stands for no
repairs, but goes for his man hammer and
tongs, often putting him out, as in the case
of Marlow, before he (the opponent) can
recover from his surprise. In Tommy
Hogan, Bill Chester will meet one of his own
sort, and those who love to see a fight will
see one when Hogan and Chester come
together. It will be a case of

Charge, Chester, charge! On, Hogan, on.

Hogan informed us on Sunday that if he
defeated Bill Chester he should go for Jabez
White; and no doubt Bill Chester, if he
defeats Hogan, will try and gather laurels
and kudos from the same quarter. Sam
Brown has considerably altered his punch-
ing-ball room for the better, giving the
athlete more room for extensive motions.
This week Jemmy Ryan will commence his
training for his match with "Dido" Plumb,
which will take place on Monday fortnight.
As far as health is concerned Jemmy is in
tip-top condition, but he will have to pull
off at least 8lb in the interval before he can
scale at the weight—11st. This Ryan says
he can do easily, and should he be so fortu-
nate as to defeat "Dido" he will at once be
out with a challenge for the "Coffee Cooler."
The purse is £100, and when calculating its
division "Dido" was a little bit mixed.

The Kingsland pet divided the century thus
wise—seventy for the winner and forty for
the loser, and Jemmy had to keep on ex-
plaining that seventy and forty do not make
a hundred. Eventually the men agreed to
divide the purse as follows: Seventy for the
winner and thirty for the loser.

So the proposed match between Harry
Ware and "Pedlar" Palmer has ended in
smoke, "Pedlar" desiring to weigh in at
two o'clock on the day of boxing and Harry
Ware at 4 p.m. As a rule boxers contest-
ing at weight eat very sparingly on the day
of scaling for fear of being over poundage,
and weighing in at two o'clock does
not prolong the fast to any appreciable
extent, whereas weighing in at four o'clock
hardly gives a boxer time to have a good
meal and a prolonged rest. It is all very
well for Master Harry Ware, whose normal
weight is 8st 2lb, but to Palmer, who has
thickened out and put on flesh, the extra
2lb would be of immense advantage. We
notice "Pedlar" is just as cocky as of old.
Terry McGovern's one round beating has
not taken this out of him. Says Palmer to
Parker: "Let me weigh in, and I will
whack your two gamecocks (Curley and
Ware). These pe prave orts." That
Palmer can beat Ware is on the cards, for
Palmer beat Plimmer on two occasions
faires, and in a more summary manner
than Ware (in fact, owing to referees'
decisions, some victories are worse than
defeats), but as far as Curley is concerned
that is a horse of another colour.

FRANK J. SCANNELL

The French Lilliputian Jockey.

(With Portrait.)

FRENCH manners and French airs have
so well agreed with our old acquaintance,
"Barney" Scannell, that he is bringing up
his three sons to different branches of sport
across the Channel. F. J. Scannell, the
subject of our notice, is the smallest jockey
in France, and almost rivals the once
celebrated jockey, Kitchener, whose bodily
weight was but 2st 12lb when he won the
Chester Cup in 1844. Scannell's sons are
built upon the lines of the late Fred Archer,
being very tall for their weight. Frank
Scannell, as a midget jockey, is in good
demand.

Frank Scannell was first apprenticed to
Billy Bottrill ("Steeplechase jock"), Bel-
gium; next to George Stern, Chantilly;
next to Weaver, Chantilly; and now rides
for Mr. Bishop, Chantilly.

SAM BLAKELOCK,

A Famous Boxer and Pugilist, who has a
Benefit at the Battersea Palace of
Varieties on Wednesday,
February 28.

(With Portrait.)

THIS once famous boxer and pugilist
takes a benefit on Wednesday, February
28, at the Battersea Palace of Varieties,
York Road, Battersea. Sam is noted as
one of the best trainers in England.
Among the many celebrities who have been
under his care are John L. Sullivan, Jem
Hall, Tel Pritchard, "Pedlar" Palmer,
Jack Fitzpatrick, Ernie Stanton, Lachie
Thompson, George Johnson, Albert Burns,
"Ginger" Stewart, Tommy Gardner, Tom
Davidson, Alf Suffolk, Dick Burge, and
others. We hope Sam's benefit will prove
a bumper.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have
visited us this week are:—Mr. Thomas
Scott, Jemmy Ryan (of Australia), George
Barney Sheppard, Matt Wood, Miss Mollie
Lowell (actress), Jemmy Lowes (New-
castle), Sam Fitzpatrick (trainer of Tommy
Hogan), E. L. West (son of the once cele-
brated amateur boxer), Morris Abrahams,
Charley Smith, "Smockey," George Bishop
(Hereford), "Ginger" Mallett, Tom Dixon,
Mr. Rooney (Cardiff), Albert Pearce (blind
boxer), Jem Barry (St. James), Natty
Smith, Jack Jenkins, Dick Wainwright,
Jack Grace (New Orleans), Charley
Pendley.

OUR LETTER BOX

LETTERS are lying at our office for
G. J. Smink, P. J. King, James Tolley,
Pat Condon, J. Eden, John Osborne,
Charles Mitchell, George Slark, J. F.
White (three), F. Leon (important) (two),
Dick Burge, Chad Heald, Patsey McMahon,
J. Fitzgibbons, Jim Holloway, Prof. W.
Perkins, Jack Thorogood, Bert Smith, C.
McCoy, P. Gorman, George Matthews, J.
Corbett, Billy Plimmer, Mace Williams,
George Fox Giles, Ted Wakeham, Claude
Thompson, Ernie Greaves, Jem Hall,
Robt. Fitzsimmons (three), H. Chance
Newton, "Driver" Pincher, Bobby Dobbs.

LATEST WAR NEWS.

PURSUIT OF CRONJE.

KELLY-KENNY ATTEMPTS TO
OUTFLANK HIM.

MODDER RIVER, Sunday evening.

Lord Kitchener, with General Kelly-Kenny and the Sixth Division, is pursuing Cronje, who is trekking eastwards towards Bloemfontein.

General Macdonald, with the Highland Brigade, made a forced march to Koodoos Rand Drift, and on Sunday pushed on twenty miles eastward towards Klipkraal Drift, on which the Boers retired after Friday's action. General French left Kimberley on Saturday, marching eastwards along the north bank of the Modder.



GENERAL P. A. CRONJE.

General Kelly-Kenny is endeavouring to outmarch and outflank the retreating enemy, and drive them back into the hands of Macdonald and French.

Some of the Free Staters are taking advantage of Lord Roberts's proclamation promising that they shall not be molested if they disarm and return to their farms.

Commandant Delarey, from Colesburg, is endeavouring to assist Cronje by hovering on the right of our pursuit.

British troops are being pushed forward from Jacobsdal and Klip Drift to reinforce the advanced columns.

We have taken three laagers, with an immense quantity of food supplies, waggon, oxen, a gun, and many prisoners and wounded during the Boer retreat.

Jacobsdal is strongly garrisoned.

FIRST TRAIN TO KIMBERLEY.

The first train since the relief of Kimberley left Capetown for the Diamond City on Monday night. It was well filled.

COLONEL KEKEWICH
(the defender of Kimberley).

KIMBERLEY, February 19.

The enemy kept firing heavily yesterday from Cannon Kopje and Spitzkop on our men occupying Alexandersfontein.

They have also thrown 100lb shrapnel shells into the town.

At two o'clock this afternoon a heliograph message from a range of kopjes to the left of Alexandersfontein announced that General French's column was approaching.

The enemy were immediately observed to be fleeing with their guns. — Reuter's Special.

THE FIRST WELCOMING CHEER.

A Central News message from Modder River adds that General French's Cavalry Division heard the first welcoming cheer some miles south of Kimberley. It came from British troops ensconced in an outlying Boer redoubt which our men had captured not long previously.

The welcome sound increased as French pushed on in the darkness, relieved at inter-

vals by the brightness of the big searchlight at De Beers.

IN KIMBERLEY.

At last the division was in Kimberley, with the delighted townspeople and lately beleaguered and sore-pressed soldiers crowding around and amongst the troops, cheering and shouting and weeping for joy.

NEWS FROM BULLER.

Buller lost no time in opening fire on the enemy on Monday morning from the positions captured on Sunday. We swept the Boer trenches at Colenso, and evacuation is certain.

HE CLIMBED TO THE FAIR ONE
ABOVE.

But her Mother, with sharp Eyes and
Sharper Knife, holds the Fort.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE soft Italian air in the moonlight lends itself to the lovers who, during the winter in England, flit to the shores of Naples. It was here, with love's young dream before him, that Archie Tamplin was led to climb to the window of his beloved, who herself was waiting on the balcony above to receive him, but it was not to be. His destiny at this spot was marked with a cross, for the lady who bore the name of mother to his beloved came forward, and with a sharp knife attempted to sever the rope while the gay Lothario slid rapidly down to the ground to escape a fall.

RAJAH AJIT SINGH BAHADUR,
OF KHETRI, IN RAJPUTANA.

A Prominent Prince who Recently Offered
the Queen 10,000 Native Troops to
Fight the Boers in South
Africa.

(With Portrait.)

RAJAH AJIT SINGH BAHADUR, of Khetri, in Rajputana, is a descendant of the Kachhawa clan of the Rajput tribe of the Solar race. The prince is a well-educated man of forty. He speaks English fluently. His ancestors have rendered several military services to the British Government, in lieu of which the chief enjoys the estate of Kotputli (yielding an annual income of 150,000 rupees) from the paramount power. Like his predecessors, the rajah has a'so proved to be loyal to the British Throne by offering 10,000 of his troops to fight the Boers in South Africa.

A YOUNG COUPLE WHO TRIED
A RUNAWAY MATCH.

But all Ended Happily as the Marriage
Bell.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A COUPLE who were going to make a runaway match of it selected their friends and proceeded by rail to their destination, but others got wind of the affair, and, seated in another carriage in the same train, sought to restrain the young lady, so that the rival factions nearly came to blows in their endeavour on the one side to carry out their intention, and the other equally determined to frustrate them. Eventually it was amicably settled, and the young lady married the man of her choice.

BOERS GALLOP OVER
THE BRIDGE ON THEIR HORSES.

And are a Mobile Force Against the Army
at Colenso.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE Boers, who are splendid horsemen, may be said to live in the saddle, roaming around their farms and over the undulating country. In war they quickly change position by means of their being mounted on well-seasoned horses. At Colenso they destroyed the railway bridge with dynamite. Galloping over the structure, they quickly placed several hundred pounds of this explosive, and retiring to a distance blew the arches of the bridge in the air.

THE LASS THAT LOVED A
SOLDIER.

But Fell a Victim to a Potent Drink.

(Subject of Illustration.)

SHE had only been through the park to see her soldier friend off, and one parting glass must have led to another, for Betsy Channell made various diagonal movements as she wheeled her little charge in the perambulator home; but her steps, instead of improving, became more erratic, and with a "Hic!" over went Betsy and the pram. But the gallant gentleman and cooks' friend rushed forward, and taking Betsy under his wing conveyed her where the standing charge is five shillings or—but the fine was paid.

G. CHADWICK, of Southwark, would like to box George Gany, of Mile End, eight or ten rounds if any promoter will give a purse. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be attended to.



GUS ELEN is earning golden opinions at the Cambridge.

THE PATRIOTIC BALLET at the Alhambra is going stronger than ever.

MISS VESTA VICTORIA is among the new turns at Gatti's (Road).

"HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR" is playing to splendid houses at the Criterion.

"THE BISHOP'S EYE" will be produced at the Vaudeville to-morrow (Thursday).

MR. MARTIN HARVEY will present for the first time on Saturday next a romantic play in four acts entitled "Don Juan's Last Wager," with himself as Don Juan. The piece will be produced at the Prince of Wales's Theatre.

THE MARVELLOUS GRAGGS have introduced some new and daring feats into their turn at the Oxford.

JOE ELVIN is appearing at the Canterbury in his screamingly funny sketch, "The Squeaker." The Dumond Minstrels discourse sweet music, and Sam Redfern and a host of other first-rate turns may be sampled.

WAR PICTURES are a big feature in the programme at the Metropolitan. Leo Stormont is reciting that stirring poem "Wait a Week or Two," and Arthur Roberts sings his songs as nobody else can sing them. The "Met" is well worth a visit.

MR. FRANK GLENISTER has introduced a novel and very pretty turn into the London Pavilion programme in the way of living pictures, "A Dream of Fair Women" representing the works of some of our most eminent artists.

NO WONDER good business is being done at the Holloway Empire; the management provide a first-rate programme. Two very popular items this week are the Boissets and the Poluski Brothers, both turns causing great hilarity. The two houses a night system is thoroughly successful here.

AT THE QUEEN'S, Poplar, the revival of the Corsican Brothers sketch is meeting with universal approval. Among the strong variety turns mention must be made of Cliff Ryland, the Passmore Brothers, "My Fancy," and Miss Lily Langtry, a most vivacious young lady, whose song about the young ladies whose place of business is "Where the jam comes from" meets with unqualified success.

"FOR THE TERM OF HIS NATURAL Life" is the title of a sensational sketch being interpreted at the Middlesex by Frank Gerald and clever company. Another sketch of an entirely different order is that entitled "He and She," cleverly played by Roma and Featherstone.

MR. CHARLES MORTON'S programme at the Palace Theatre is always novel and varied. Among the many very clever turns now appearing that of Morris's performing animals deserve special mention; they are distinctly clever, and the turn is a most welcome and heartily applauded one. The biograph is as great a favourite as ever at this hall.

A TREMENDOUS PROGRAMME has been arranged for Mr. J. Cattaneo's benefit on Wednesday next at Gatti's (Cross). Every well-known artist's name appears to be on the bill for that evening, and there is not the smallest doubt that the evening will be a record one.

THE LONDON PAVILION programme contains twenty-eight turns and every one good, from the excellent overture to the smart boxing of the Harvey Boys, who merrily punch each other and wind up the entertainment. The following turns are new ones: Miss Amy Lawrence, serio; Haig and Haig, eccentric acrobats; Orpheus, clever instrumentalist; Mille, Marguerite, the beautiful contortionist; Miss Nellie Navette, dancer; Tom Leamore—he's all right; Colby and Way, a funny and clever turn; Miss Lily Landon, serio; George D'Albert, Dutch Daly, and something new in the way of beautiful pictures. All these are new turns this week, and greatly strengthen the already very strong programme.

DAVE.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat, and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. The thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Philip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London?" "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]



SAM MOORES,
Of Manchester, who Recently Defeated Jem Mellor at the
Free Trade Hall, Manchester, for the Light-Weight
Wrestling Championship, and £50 a-side.



IN THE TRANSVAAL ON THE VELDT.
A Boer Between the Shafts When the Ox Broke Down.



DISCOVERED DEAD IN A CAVE.
The Skeleton and Writing on the Wall Tell a Tale of
Hardship and Death.



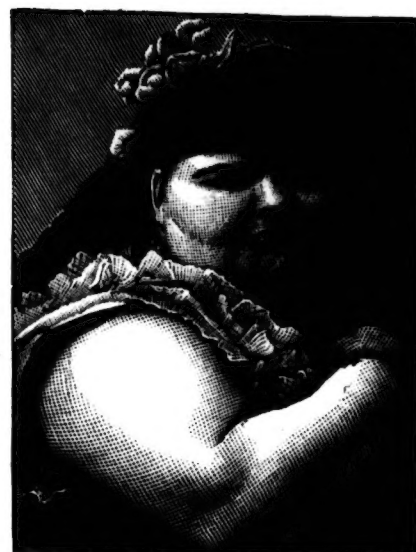
ATHLETICS FOR BOTH SEXES.
Nimble and Smart Work of Would-be Lady Acrobats.



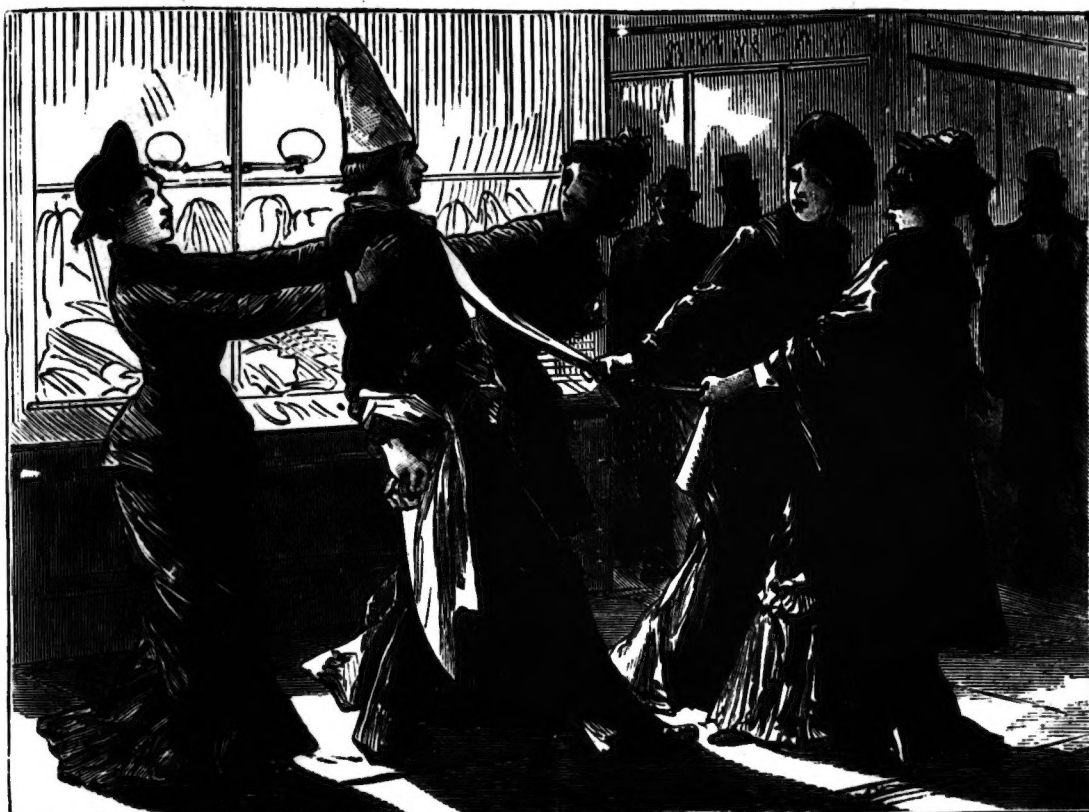
FRANK J. SCANNELL,
The French Lilliputian Jockey.



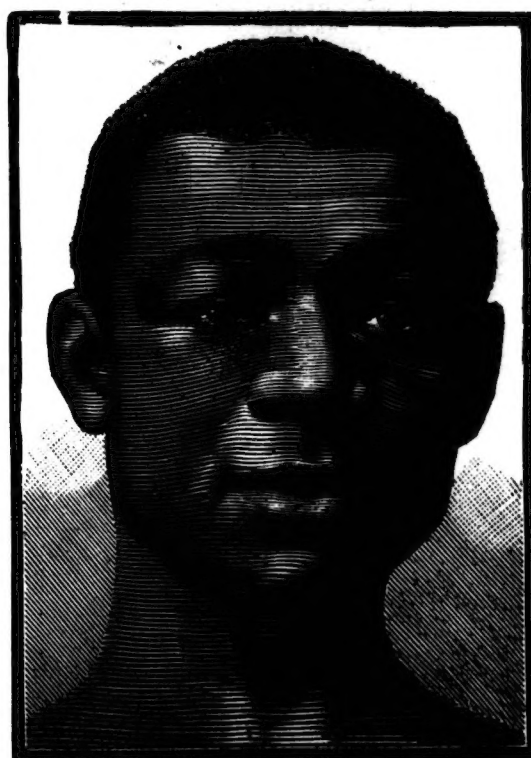
THE LATE MARQUIS OF QUEENSBERRY.



MISS AMELIA HILL,
The Champion Fat Lady of the World.



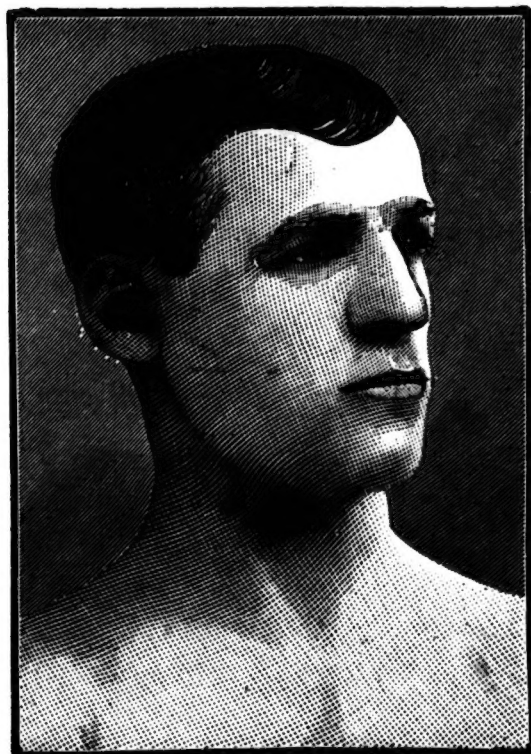
HE WAS A BIT SHORT UPSTAIRS,
And his Sisters Led him to Captivity.



HARRY BROWN,
A Clever and Well-respected Coloured Boxer,
who Halls from Liverpool.



THE LASS THAT LOVED A SOLDIER,
But Fell a Victim to a Parting Drink.



SAM BLAKELOCK,
A Famous Boxer and Pugilist, who has a
Benefit at the Battersea Palace of Varieties,
on Wednesday. February 28.



SPORTSMEN FOR THE FRONT.

The Hon. E. Pomeroy—a well-known lawn tennis and racquets player—left England for South Africa with the City Imperial Volunteers. Archdale Palmer, the All-England Lawn Tennis Club's hon. sec. and a prominent exponent of the game, left for the front with a detachment of the City Imperial Volunteers. Rowing claims three old Light Blue strokes, viz., F. C. Meyrick (1883), D. A. Wauchope (1895), and W. J. Fernis (1896-97), all of Trinity Hall; A. de W. Snowden (Christ's), E. C. Russell (Caius), N. L. Calvert (Trinity Hall) (who rowed No. 2 in the last Cambridge victorious eight), H. E. H. Oakeley (St. John's) (spare man in 1898), H. Sadler (Jesus), rowing; L. O. T. Baines (Trinity Hall) and F. R. Baker (Caius), athletic blues; E. F. Penn (Trinity), secretary of the C.U. Cricket Club; J. A. Crocker (Trinity) and C. R. Worthington (Caius), who both have received trials for the University eleven; M. A. Black (Christ's), W. Thomson (Jesus), M. G. Apthorp (Queen's), and J. F. Carter (Pembroke), all prominent figures in the football field; M. F. Day (Pembroke), secretary of the C.U. Lawn Tennis Club; Bernard C. Holmes, the well-known Lincolnshire cyclist. F. J. Mayes, who has been playing as a three-quarter back Kingston R.F.C. during the season, has volunteered as a member of the medical staff, and his services have been accepted. Cecil Molyneux, an old member of the club, when last heard of was a trooper in the Rhodesian Horse, and is doubtless taking an active part in the fighting, whilst R. N. Tee, another member, left Johannesburg with the last batch of Outlanders. In addition to Messrs. S. T. Pugh and H. A. Sergeant, of the Surbiton Lacrosse Club, who have already left for South Africa, a third member of the club, in the person of J. Robb, has joined the Imperial Yeomanry, having passed for the Special Corps. Cyril Barker, the flying half-back of the Molesey Hockey Club, and C. B. and H. G. Peachey, the M.C.C. and Esher cricketers. The captain of the Cygnus Swimming Club, A. Wolsey, has joined the West Kent Yeomanry, and will sail for the front to-day (Wednesday). Cleland B. Cumberlege, the Worthing Hockey Club's well-known back and rider of the successful Murillo in the December Hurdle Race at Plumpton has been accepted for active service. He is a son of Colonel Cumberlege, of Southwick. Among the Imperial Yeomanry from Liverpool for the war is W. H. Lister, the well-known member of the Manchester Osborne S.C., who not only represented England at water polo, but swam second to F. C. V. Lane, the Australian, in the 220 yards championship, and finished third, behind Derbyshire and Lane, in the 100 yards championship last year. The Staines Hockey Club are losing two good players in Graham Kerr, who goes out with the C.I.V., and T. Hunt, who has joined the Berkshire Yeomanry. E. O. Tagart, C. A. Crawley-Bowey, and Lamb, the Blackheath hockey players are also going to the front. The well-known Stockport lacrosse player, J. H. Staveacre, and F. McDonnell, of Catford, have also been accepted. H. G. C. Bailey, of the London Athletic Club and London Highland A.C., is off to the front to fight with the Gordons. Bailey won many prizes last season, including first in the L.A.C. mile handicap at the first spring meeting; second in the L.A.C. half-mile handicap at the second spring meeting; first in the 600yd marching order race at the Scottish Gathering; and second in the quarter-mile handicap for Scotsmen at the same meeting. G. A. M. Docker, the Casuals' goalkeeper, obtained a commission in the 3rd Lancashire Fusiliers Militia Regiment, and left for the front on February 11. John Ball, jun., the amateur golf champion of the world, left for the front with the Denbighshire Yeomanry. W. Lupton, the Ashton Lacrosse Club's goalkeeper, is bound for South Africa with the Duke of Lancaster's Own Yeomanry. F. E. Bacon, of Ashton-under-Lyne, winner of the One Mile Amateur Championship in 1893, 1894, and 1895, has been called up as a Reservist, and is going to the front as officer's servant with Captain Henderson. When with the colours he was servant to the late Colonel Mackenzie. Among distinguished cricketers at the front mention has not been made of the Kentish amateur L. J. Le Fleming. Among the Border Volunteers now awaiting orders for the front is Lance-Corporal James Henderson, of English and Scotch professional football circles. That well-known all-round athlete Raynham

Stewart sailed with Lord Loch's contingent of the Imperial Yeomanry for the front.

SPECIAL ENTERTAINMENT, WESTWARD HO.—A billiard handicap has just been ended at the Running Horse, Harrow Road, W., and the manager, Mr. George Jones, "well known as the proprietor of that famous sporting hostelry, the Stanley Arms, Holloway," arranged a dinner and a special smoker in honour of the occasion. The proprietor of the hotel, Mr. R. S. Chattey, occupied the chair, and the four prize winners trooped in, headed by the winner of the first prize, Mr. Wisdom. Mr. and Mrs. Jones saw to the catering, and the menu was excellent. The concert was staged under the direction of George Edgar ("Bars of Iron"). The pianist, Mr. John Edgar and he, after an overture, accompanied the vocalists. Many music-hall artists from the Metropolitan looked in and helped to keep the fun rolling. Bert Spalding was extra good, singing "The Amorous Goldfish," and as an encore, "Sticking Out." George Edgar, "I Saw a Ship Go Sailing By," and "The Young Lady"; Tom Carney, "She Had a Little Drop Too," and "On the Yarmouth Boat"; "Butt" Norton, "Is There Anything Else You'd Like?" and "Making the Ladies Laugh"; Will Violet, "You Can't Catch Me, Daddy." Charles Crannis gained a round of applause for his ventriloquial entertainment, "I Want a Drop as Well." Dave Woolf, "The London Town Girl"; Harry Pastor, "The Yeoman's Wedding," and "The Absent-Minded Beggar," and the collection amounted to £22s. During the evening Mr. Jones was presented with a silver cigar case by Mr. Bache on behalf of the patrons of the Running Horse.

BENEFIT TO THE CIRCUS PROPRIETOR of the World's Fair, Agricultural Hall. — On Wednesday in the final week we visited the World's Fair, when, we are sorry to say, "bad business" at the various shows, owing to the war, was strongly in evidence. Harry Hughes and his merry men, with "Dido" Plumb as captain, almost found their occupation gone. Even Norah Sullivan, looking her best, with husband Le Neve expounding her weight-lifting qualities, proving the strength of her jaw by pulling an elastic rope while Norah gripped it with her teeth—even this, we say, failed to draw a crowd, and Norah's nobbings were not large. The show closed on Saturday last, and on Wednesday evening the circus proprietor took his benefit. We are sorry that it was not more successful, for this is one of the best hippodromes we have seen, the horsemanship of the ladies, including two young daughters of Mr. Fossett (one a very beautiful girl), being excellent. Dick Fossett, the son of the circus proprietor, is the champion rider of England, and on this evening he took the part of a British cavalry soldier beset by Boers. Dick is eventually killed, but not before he has despatched his foes. This is the sort of thing which at present goes down with the public. During the evening Mr. Reed, one of the promoters of the World's Fair, made a speech, and presented Mr. Fossett, the circus proprietor, with a magnificent gold chain.

LINNET HANDICAP.—The Sultan, Picton Street, Camberwell, proprietor Mr. Allen Muddle, of canine fame.—The following are the results of a linnet handicap, promoted by the enterprising proprietor on a recent Sunday evening: There were four pairs of birds, for valuable prizes. The first pair of birds were on the nail at 7.30. Results: Tommy Jeal's Joey three score one against Hyson's nil. The next pair of birds were owned by Ted Pope and Wingrove, and Pope's bird gained three chalks against nil. The next pair were Swan against Weston. The former bird one score six against one chalk. Jack Warr's, of Camberwell, bird made three score twelve against Joe Surridge one score ten. Scoretakers, Bill Weston and J. Taylor; timekeeper, Bill Kemp. — This is the first handicap this season owing to the Sultan being rebuilt. Tommy Jeal's bird will sing the winner £2 to £5 upwards.

TROTTING.—Jack Stevens, of Stepney, is open to match his pony, 12 hands high, to trot any pony the same hands five or ten miles upon a fair road (Newmarket preferred) for £25 to £100 a-side. THE MIRROR OF LIFE to hold the stake and appoint referee. An answer through these columns will be immediately attended to.

THE GREATEST SUCCESS this year has been the benefit accorded to Marie Kendall, the principal in the grand pantomime, "Dick Whittington," at the Pavilion Theatre. A relative of the best sportsman in the F. A., Jack McCarthy, the inhabitants mustered in strong force, and to a packed house the benefactor excelled even her previous best performance. Mr. G. W. Worthington and Joe Barrett gave a grand display of the noble art, with the intervals filled up by a good many of our best music-hall star turns.

BILLIARDS.—The billiard handicap at the Earl of Warwick continues to attract considerable attention from the sporting portion of that part of the metropolis. As detailed in THE MIRROR OF LIFE there were a great many players competing for the four magnificent prizes given by the manager, one of the best in London, Mr. Rees, who forms one of those that are left

in after the second round has been contested. With the weeding out process over, all those that are left have an extra good chance of gaining one of the trophies, and the heats are more than interesting. Mr. A. Williams has a very good chance of winning, and he is a good favourite, and he ran further towards the goal by beating Mr. Perry somewhat easily in the second round. The game between Messrs. Rees and Levy, and that of Shingle and Pugh caused considerable excitement, nearly 200 persons witnessing the last-mentioned display, in which, after a grand game, both being neck and neck till the finish when game was called, the proprietor of the hostelry won by a single point. Rees and Levy also played well, first one and then the other holding the foremost position till half-way through the game, when Rees ran away with the lead, eventually winning by four points. Old Joe Williams, the marker, has received plenty of credit for his splendid handicapping, and the best of all was the offer of 10 to 1 against naming the winner, and as score-taker he is in the position that he cannot be beaten in. Details of second round:—W. Rees, rec. 60, beat W. Levy, owe 40, by 4; H. Reed, owe 15, beat W. Pealing, rec. 75, by 48; F. Coldwell, owe 25, beat J. Ball, rec. 35, by 9; A. Williams, owe 70, beat H. Perry, rec. 60, by 24; W. Haythorpe, rec. 80, beat W. Powell, rec. 20, by 24; C. Williams, owe 55, beat C. Bignell, owe 10, by 3; W. Hilditch, rec. 80, beat R. Benton, scratch, by 7; D. Shingle, rec. 100, beat T. Pugh, rec. 100, by 1.

BILLIARDS IN NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—Mr. William Liddle, the manager of the Forth Hotel, Pink Lane, Newcastle, arranged several billiard matches, which proved of much interest, but none was of so much importance as that which took place on Wednesday evening last, when Will Murray, of North Shields, and Stephen Lloyd, of South Shields, met to play 750, the last named receiving 250 points start. The game was most interesting, as Murray showed good form in the making of breaks of 45, 65, and 69, but he failed to get on terms with his opponent, whose best breaks were 22, 33, 39, and 69, and eventually won by 60 points. The final scores being: Lloyd (receives 250), 750; Murray, 690.

KING'S CROSS PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY.—There was a splendid attendance at the weekly meeting of the King's Cross Philanthropic Society at the Pindar of Wakefield (proprietor, Mr. David Cohen) last Wednesday evening, the chair being occupied by Mr. C. Rabley, who had provided an admirable entertainment for the delectation of his audience. Among those present were Major Spencer Tyler, Messrs. W. F. Waight (president), J. Dean, A. Dean, G. T. Atkinson, Stanton, R. Hicks, G. T. Atkinson, jun., A. Mills, C. Frampton, T. Welton, Coles, Morgan, Fischer, J. Wright, J. Webb, D. Cohen, A. Lidgate, W. H. Cornell, T. Hawkins, G. T. Cross, W. Forrest, Rogers, Cater, Goss, H. Fuller, A. T. Pepper, Mr. Chandler S. Cohen, "One-eyed Scotty," W. G. Waight, hon. sec., &c. In the interval for business a case that had been recommended by the two appointed visitors were relieved to the extent of 5s. weekly for four weeks, and another was referred for inquiry. In the musical department one of the best turns was that of Henri Clarke, who impersonated in turn, with remarkable fidelity, a doctor, a waiter, and a Frenchman, and his efforts were warmly appreciated. Mr. Arthur Miller's sentimental songs were well received, and he was repeatedly encored, as was Mr. Fred Willett, who sang three bright little items with which the audience were hugely delighted. Master George Norton sang "Home Without a Mother" very pathetically, and had to appear again. Others contributing were Messrs. Tom Carney, Sid Stockwell, Walter Lewis, and B. Ayton, whilst Mr. Frank Peers ably accompanied. The programme was under the direction of Mr. Fred Rabley, assisted by Jack Cohen, and the flood of harmony they provided gave entire satisfaction. Towards the close of the meeting Mr. Robert Hicks proposed the health of the chairman, to whom they were indebted for an admirable entertainment. The recommendation was heartily endorsed, and Mr. Rabley, in reply, said he appreciated the honour of being asked to preside over a meeting of such an entirely worthy society as the King's Cross Philanthropic. He also expressed his indebtedness to the artistes who had enabled them to spend a very happy evening.

BEN WILTON, OF THE LAMB, NEW ROAD, MILE END.—The host is now going strong in the fancy. That is to say, he is promoting dart competitions. There are chaffinch and linnet tournaments every day of the week. A big cribbage tournament will come off on the 24th, and the greatest linnet tournament ever held in London will take place on Good Friday for big money prizes never before offered in Loundon. Ben's name is a household word in the fancy of Bow, Hoxton, and Somers Town. The latest news of all kinds of sport to be heard at The Lamb, close to "Wonderland."

M. ISAAC will dance J. Abrahams from £5 to £50. Answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

JEM PERRY, R.A.O.S., who for the past quarter of a century has been so well-known to all habitués of the Turf throughout all England, has, we regret to say, fallen upon evil times (through illness). So some old friends in the world of sport are organising a benefit to put him upon his legs again (no joke intended). His complaint is rheumatic gout. The venue is the Weavers' Arms, Drysdale Street, Hoxton, the date March 5. Host Tom Robinson would like to receive the names of any old friends of Jem's who would care to assist in making the affair a success. "Caustic" will have a brief word about this deserving case in the next issue of THE MIRROR OF LIFE. In the interim any professional ladies and gentlemen willing to give their services can send a card on to Harry Carrington, care of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, or United Brothers Club, Plough Street, Commercial Road, E.

CRUFT'S DOGSHOW.—At Mr. Cruft's annual show at the Agricultural Hall on Wednesday there were plenty of novelties for the visitor to gaze upon. There were some curiosities in the two classes for elk hounds, an uncommon variety, which somewhat resembles a small-sized smooth-coated collie. Other distinguished foreign breeds such as Russian wolfhounds, dachshunds, which were conspicuous for the largely-increased number of dappled specimens present, basset hounds, Japanese and Pekinese spaniels, great danes, and chow-chows were well represented. The winner in the last-named class, a red-coloured animal named Chow VIII., had to be shut up in a wire enclosure, labelled dangerous. A large number of bulldogs, collies, and terriers of all varieties were entered, numbering close upon 3,000.

DARTS.—A. E. Weston, who dispenses the gargle at The Lamb, fancies himself at darts. Consequently he is open to play any man who may also fancy himself at the game for a little prize, or even a big one. Weston don't want to beat anyone's pocket only for a game, so come and see him at The Lamb, New Road, Whitechapel.

A WHIST MATCH for a trophy and a convivial supper came off at Ben Wilton's hostelry, The Lamb, New Road, E., upon the evening of the 19th. The cosy room was well filled by neighbouring sports interested in the event. The conditions were that the host and partner ("Tim" of Tottenham) v. Mr. Egenoff and son should play the best of five games for the aforesaid. The first two games resulted in favour of Messrs. Egenoff, who had the luck of the cards. Wilton and partner claimed the subsequent two after close play. The final game was keenly played; in the end Wilton and Tim won by one trick, honours easy. "Caustic," of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, watched the game.

ST. GEORGE'S HARRIERS.—A ten miles handicap in the Edgware district, held on Saturday last, resulted as follows:—W. J. White, 3min 18sec start, 1; A. E. Jones, 4min, 2; R. Kent, 2min 15sec, 3; D. Darvel, scratch, 4; N. Watson, 3min start, 5; F. Nelson, 1min 30sec, 6; G. Simmons, 1min 5sec, and W. Shilton, 1min 30sec, did not finish. Winner's time, 58min 30sec. The scratch man Darvel ran splendidly. His time for the full distance was 59min 58sec. Referee, Mr. A. Sutton; judges, A. W. Powell and G. Smith, jun.; timekeeper, Mr. Gilbert Brown, Esq., of Putney.

MESSRS. DARLING AND WOOD, commission agents, have issued their annual for 1900, containing as it does the principal turf events, pedestrian performances, cricket, football, swimming, &c., with records of the prize ring. It should be in the hands of every backer and sport who wishes to refresh his memory on past and up-to-date events. A copy can be obtained, post free, by sending name and address to their offices, 119, Pall Mall, S.W.

RABBIT COURSEING.—Seeing that Sidney Huxton, Toneyrill, has challenged my Cmyro, I, Evan Llewellyn, will run his Sailor for £25 a-side according to his challenge for eleven out of twenty-one rabbits, THE MIRROR OF LIFE to be stakeholder and referee. Business only meant.

HARRY BROWN,

A Clever and Well-respected Colon. Boxer, who Hails from Liverpool.

(With Portrait.)

HARRY BROWN, of Liverpool, was born on June 28, 1876, and stands 5ft 6in in height, and when trained weighs 9st 4lb. Harry has fought some of the best 9st 4lb lads in the North. Harry began his career by defeating Jack Green, New York, in 3frs, for £15; fought C. Blackburn, 10 hard rounds, for £30; beat Bill Kirwin, 11rds, £10; Brown met and defeated Kirwin a second time in 3frs, for £45; fought Frank Mosedale, 8rds, for £10; fought Tom Moyse, 5rds, for £100; defeated William Neal, for £100, in 4frs; beat Tom Moyse, Eccles, 7rds. Harry, who is a lad of colour, is highly respected in Yorkshire for the civil way in which he treats all new and old friends. As soon as Brown recovers from his indisposition he will be ready to again enter the ring.



EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during February:—

FEB. 21.—At the new Goodwin Club, 5A, Kingsland Road, N.E., Johnny Thomas v. Bill Lampshire, fifteen rounds; also, set for Professional Competition.

FEB. 22.—17th Middlesex Rifle School of Arms Amateur Competitions, Drill Hall, Camden Town.

FEB. 22.—"Fedor" Palmer and Harry Wright's competition at "Wonderland," Whitechapel.

FEB. 22.—Grand Special Night 15 round International Contest, Tommy Hogan, of America, v. Bill Chester, of London; Jewey Cooke v. Dave Barry, fifteen rounds.

FEB. 22.—The Battersea Football Competition, Latchmere Road Baths, Battersea.

FEB. 22.—Boxing Competitions at the University, Oxford.

FEB. 22.—Annual Competitions of the Northampton Institute Boxing Club, St. John Street Road, Clerkenwell.

FEB. 22.—Grand Benefit to Sam Blakelock at the Palace of Varieties, York Road, Battersea.

FEB. 22.—At the Kensington Boxing Club, a Grand Boxing Entertainment will take place for the benefit of Nat Smith.

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

"CUSH" DARK WINS A NOVICES' HEAVY-WEIGHT COMPETITION.

TED PHILLIPS BEATS JOE ELMS.

IT IS USUALLY the case; when least expected the most interesting bouts are witnessed when fresh talent is called upon to perform at headquarters. The novices' heavy-weight competition furnished plenty of sport and many surprises, eventually falling to a middle-weight named "Cush" Dark, the heavier division falling, falling victims to their smaller opponents. A few trials very interesting, and a fifteen rounds contest between a coloured youth named Joe Elms, of America, and Ted Phillips, of Birmingham, was a pretty exciting affair, which only lasted six rounds. The Brum's advantage of height and reach enabled him to hold the master hand over his opponent, who was saved from further punishment by the referee stopping the contest and awarding the verdict to Phillips. The officials were: Mr. J. H. Douglas, referee, and Mr. E. A. Humphreys held the watch; Mr. A. F. Bettinson, M.C.; Pat Condon and Arthur Gutteridge as usual seconded the boxers. Details:—

NOVICES' HEAVY-WEIGHT COMPETITION. FIRST SERIES.

C. WILSON beat F. WINGATE (Notting Hill) (Battersea).

Although taller and heavier, Wingate could make no show, and after being sent to the boards three times the contest was stopped and Wilson gained the award.

STOKER HENDRICK beat BOB BARR (H.M.S. Severn) (Leicester).

Hendrick had all the best of the initial round. On their second meeting Barr twice found the floor, and again was brought to his knees, but finished well. He woke up at the third meeting, but failed to rub off the score against him, and Hendrick won after a stubborn fight.

MIKE COLMAN beat J. ROBINS (St. James's) (Lambeth).

Colman taller, but Robins made a pretty even go all through, in spite of giving away weight and height. In the second round some rough work resulted, and Robins looked in trouble. The third round was of a more even character, and Colman was returned the winner.

"CUSH" DARK beat J. SHEPLAND (Acton) (Bethnal Green).

These men looked too small against the previous contestants, and three hard-hitting rounds found "Cush" the winner.

SECOND SERIES.

HENDRICK beat WILSON.

The sailor, a thick-set athlete, proved too strong for his opponent, who, after having the worst of the argument all through, fell, when the referee gave the verdict to Hendrick.

DARK beat COLEMAN.

Dark appeared half the size of Coleman, but he was cleverer, and nearly upset his rival; and being quicker on his feet, scored and had well won when the three rounds terminated.

FINAL BOUT.

DARK beat HENDRICK.

Again Dark was up against a strong and heavy opponent, and it looked any odds after upsetting Dark that the sailor would pull through; but Dark regained his feet and cleverly countered Hendrick's rushes, finishing the second round with a bit to spare. Playing the game at out-fighting and clever head and foot work he gained the decision.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

TED PHILLIPS beat JOE ELMS (Birmingham) (America).

Matt Precious and Maurice Greenfield looked after the Brum's interest, while Jem Warner and Arthur Westley gave their services to the coloured youth. Elms was the first to lead, Phillips a bit nervous and cautious, but after a few exchanges he set to work in earnest. Changing his feet he drove the right on his opponent's ribs with force. Elms, in the second round, tried forcing tactics, swinging for his opponent's dial, but Phillips was the better general and seldom wasted an effort, shooting in the left at long range. Phillips had considerably the best of the third round, uppercutting his man neatly, bringing the darkey down close to the ropes. He repeated this in the fourth round, Elms going down. He was slow to regain his feet as Phillips stood close. Elms, still bent on mixing it, forced the exchanges. Phillips hit harder and was cleverer to avoid the black's rushes. Phillips met Elms rush with a straight left on the jaw, and Elms was in trouble, so Phillips sailed in, and, after sending Elms to the floor twice, the referee stopped the contest and gave his decision in favour of Phillips in the sixth round.

BOXING AT THE PUBLIC HALL.

High Street, New Brompton.—Boxing Competition Organised by Mr. C. Mannering.—There was a crowded audience at the Public Hall recently, when another of his exhibitions in the noble art of self-defence took place. The entertainment provided was, if anything, better than on previous occasions, and a decided improvement in the conduct of the audience was also to be noticed. They have apparently grasped the regulations. The officials were: Referee, Mr. J. McQuillan; judges, Mr. G. Martin, Mr. J. Hughes; time-keeper, Mr. M. Hall; M.C., Mr. C. Mannering. Opening bout was a four rounds contest between Tom Crook, of the Royal Marines, and Jack McLaughlan, of Scotland. These lads boxed well; it was a very even contest, and the referee gave McLaughlan the decision. The next was a four rounds contest between 9st lads. Tom Simons, of the Royal Marines, beat Bill McCausland, of H.M. Diadem.—As soon as time was called they started at it as hard as they could go. Simons fetched his opponent down with a stiff punch on the jaw, and the round finished all in favour of Simons. The second round was evenly contested. Round 3. Both men went for all they were worth, Simons sending his right on the point of his opponent's jaw, putting him to sleep. The third bout was between Jilks and Petts, of New Brompton. These lads boxed the six rounds right out. Jilks, who forced the fighting right through, got the decision. Bout 4 (this was the best of the evening): Tom Dennis, of H.M. Diadem, beat Jack Barkway, of Rochester. Barkway had the best of the first four rounds. Dennis pulled up at the last two rounds and got the decision, which did not suit the audience at all. Four Rounds Contest: Alf Barnard, of Spitalfields, beat Jack Ford, of H.M. Northumberland.—Both men boxed for all they were worth, the referee deciding Barnard winner. Private Carter, of the Royal Marines, beat Bill Smith, of Chatham.—The men started at a rapid rate, and it was clearly seen there was only one in it—that was Carter—as he did what he liked. Four Rounds Exhibition Spar: Joe Goddard, of H.M.S. Northumberland, and Private Southy, of the Royal Marines. A capital spar was witnessed between these two men, who boxed for the first time since Charley Mannering gave his entertainment. At the close of the evening cups were presented to Simons, Carter, Dennis, Barkway, and Jilks, and medals to McLaughlan, Crooks, McCausland, Smith, and Petts.

"GINGER" MALLETT will box George Spooner ten or fifteen rounds if any boxing promoter will give a purse.

GEORGE BISHOP, of Hereford, will box any lad in the Midlands or West of England at 7st 4lb for £50 a-side, open to £100, and the best purse.

HOW TOMMY ATKINS FIGHTS ABROAD. BOXING IN BURMAH.

A BOXING TOURNAMENT was held in the Shwedike Yon, Mandalay, recently, the main attraction being a fifteen rounds contest for the heavy-weight championship of Burmah, between Corporal Gibbons, R.A. (holder), and Lance-Corporal T. Harris, 2nd Essex Regiment, middle-weight champion, and Rs.200 a-side. This fight had been long looked for, and did not disappoint the lookers-on, although it did not end in a knock-out. Gibbons, who entered the ring first, is an inch and a half over 6ft, and weighs 13st. He gave one the impression of being over-trained and looked nervous. Harris, 5ft 10in, and a stone less, looked nearly fit, and was cool and confident. His backers expected him to knock Gibbons out in five rounds, and it appeared very much like being the case. Gibbons led off and forced the fighting for the first three rounds, his intention being seemingly to floor Harris with his terrific right hand, but the latter cleverly avoided it, meanwhile putting in his counters on Gibbons' face and neck, while Gibbons seemed to be losing his wind. In the fourth round Gibbons was more careful, but still distressed, while Harris looked as fresh as a daisy. The fifth was a critical one, and the backers of Gibbons had great misgivings as to his wind lasting. Their man, however, fought carefully, and at the end of it seemed to be regaining his wind. He came up fresher in the sixth round, and though he failed to make any impression on Harris, who kept putting them in at every chance, he seemed to be getting over his wind distress. In the seventh round Gibbons was decidedly stronger, but fell forward towards the end, but picked himself smartly up. Next round Harris led off and landed some good body blows, also a corker of an uppercut in one of Gibbons' rushes. Round 9 was careful fighting and very soon Gibbons working a bit stronger towards the end. Next round Harris led, and Gibbons rushed, but Harris cleverly dodged him, and so terrific was Gibbons' charge, that it was not until the corner post came in contact with him that he pulled up and got shaken considerably. Harris got a blow in on the back of his head as he dashed past, knocking his hand up. Gibbons came up again gamely. Round 11 was hard fighting, Harris still planting two to one. In the next round both were going it strong. Gibbons in rushing caught Harris once with the elbow, and a second time with his shoulder below the waist, and the latter was evidently hurt, but bore up pluckily, amid cries of "Go on, Harris, let out freely." Round 13 was another hard-fought one. Gibbons' blows were more of the push order, while Harris kept putting his in clean. Still no damage to Gibbons' face, which seemed unimpressible as cast iron. The fourteenth started with hard fighting. Gibbons somehow always failed to get in his right hand; at the end he tried his shoulder tactics, and once almost incapacitated his opponent. The next and last round was another hard fought one, Harris generally leading off, but neither much discomfiting the other, and the round finished with a great burst of applause from the excited audience, amongst whom was great uncertainty as to what would be the verdict. After a few minutes' consultation between the judges and referee, the latter announced that the judges were unable to give a verdict in favour of either, and he therefore decided that an extra round of three minutes' duration should be fought to help towards a decision. It was a moment of intense excitement when the men stood up for the extra round; the audience felt that it was impossible that either should floor the other, and that points alone would settle it, and here it was that Harris' wonderful science told. He kept leading off throughout, while Gibbons made a mistake in trying to get in a knock-out. He did get his right in twice, but was not in the right place, Harris meanwhile putting in both hands, and though rushed on the ropes, and again received another nasty one below, he succeeded in getting the points required to declare him the winner. The judges were unanimous on this point, and the referee agreeing with them declared Harris the winner, amidst thunders of applause. Cheers were raised also for the loser, who looked game enough for another five rounds, and had proved himself, if not so good an exponent of the art as his opponent, to be possessed of tremendous pluck and stamina. Major Regan proved himself an excellent referee, and Mr. Howe and Sergeant Squires were judges, and carried their difficult task through exceedingly well. The whole performance was a complete success, and everyone went away thoroughly satisfied with the evening's sport. Two minutes each round and large gloves were used (9oz). Also it is expected that Lance-Corporal Harris will return to England this trooping season, and will I'm certain render an account worthy of attention, at his weight, 11st 10lb. Comes of good

fighting stock, very cool, and now holds the heavy- and middle-weight of Burmah, also bringing the middle-weight championship from Bengal and Punjab Provinces. His last fight previous to this one was with Bryan, of the Staffords, whom he beat in two rounds, lasting 2min 50sec. Very scientific, and never lets a chance slip by; winner of five meetings, for championship honours, all told about twenty fights he has won. A native of Spitalfields, and under a nom-de-plume.

SPECIAL NIGHT AT THE GLEN-gall Gymnasium.—Last week a special entertainment was staged by Dick Hooper at the above well-known resort. Well known in the east of the metropolis as a good all-round sportsman, he has lately been giving the benefit of his experience to the habitués of the Surrey side of the Thames. It was well patronised by the lovers of the noble art, despite the counter attractions of the Lynn B.C. The ten rounds between Harris and Berry was a good bout while it lasted, but in the third round Harris, who was in front, got the right under the heart, and Berry being unable to rise left his opponent the winner. THE MIRROR OF LIFE acted as referee, with Barney Hyams holding the watch, and Mr. Ike Hoare acting as M.C. The six rounds between Herring and Hundreds was a fine battle and strength told its tale, the last named falling weak after taking the lead, and after the full limit had been fought Herring got the decision. In a six rounds bout between Wheeler and Jones the former looked slightly heavier, and after the. A very spirited bout was that between Jones and Wheeler, and after a splendid fight the flat went forth in favour of Wheeler, who was always in front from the beginning to the end of the contest. Brief details: Jack Harris beat Harry Berry.—Berry looked about 10lb lighter than his rival, who forced the pace, and fighting all the way soon established a lead, and after battling half way through the third round Berry was sent to sleep. Three Rounds Exhibition: Charley Ezall and Bill Fielder.—This was a very scientific display, both showing advantage in the art of hit, stop, and get away, when they were deservedly honoured with a recall. Six rounds between the descendants of two old-time fighters, Harry Hundreds and Dan Herring. Herring was the stronger, but his opponent scored well in the opening round, and though falling weak kept on using the left, and there was nothing in it at the end of the third round. Herring was much the stronger and gained the lead and kept forcing till the end of the bout, when he received the award. An exhibition that pleased the audience was the usual brotherly spar between the Brothers Dan and Jem Harris. Both have won many a hard contest in the roped arena, and they showed those present how battles are won and lost. Six Rounds Contest: Jem Wheeler beat Jack Jones.—Wheeler hit harder and he forced the exchanges, taking a lead, and during a very hard battle succeeded in adding to his advantage, and had well won when he received the verdict. After an interval the tit-bit of the evening took place, a twenty rounds contest for £10 a-side and a purse, between Jem Ikeson and Bob Collins. The seconds were Sam Blakelock, Ted Rich, Bill Fielder, Charley Ezall, Wag Ashley, and Mike Regan. When they stood up they started off at a terrific pace and kept it up till the end of the round, Ikeson doing all the fighting, his opponent being content to use the dexter hand and kept scoring. The fourth meeting was one long rally, but keeping the fight going till time was called. The battle was an extra terrific one, Ikeson's nose being split at the sixth meeting, and after the seventh had been as hard as any of the preceding ones, finding he had no chance, Ikeson retired. A better or harder fight could not be seen, and if it had been for £1,000 it could not have caused more excitement, both being loudly applauded for their magnificent bout.

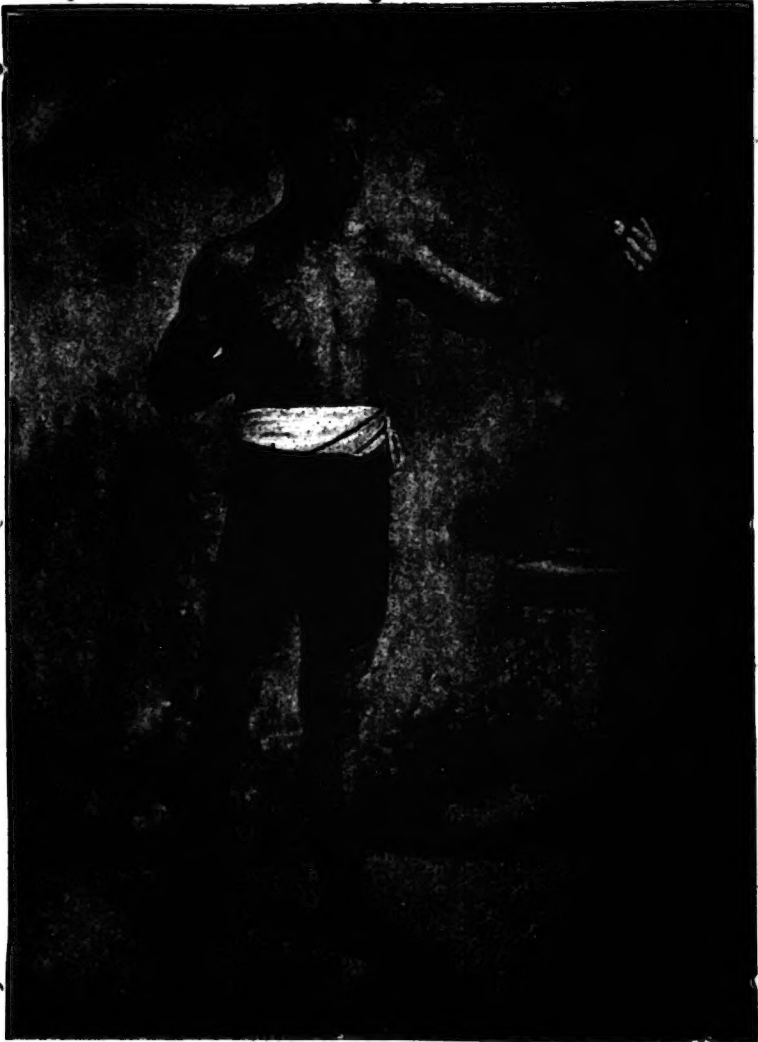
NAT SMITH'S BENEFIT.—Nat Smith called up at THE MIRROR OF LIFE on Saturday to say that his benefit will take place on this day week, February 28, at the Drill Hall, Wood Lane, Shepherd's Bush. Nat has the promise of the cream of the amateur and professional talent, besides contests and two open competitions.

BROWN v. PHILLIPS.—Archie Phillips, of Stamford Hill, writes us in reference to the referee's decision Phillips v. Brown. Archie is at present suffering from catarrh, so he cannot do any training just at present, but Archie and his backer, Mr. G. Evans, are not at all satisfied, and he (Archie) is anxious to again meet Brown as soon as he has recovered.

CHARLEY ESMOND TO CHAD Head.—If Chad Head means business let him post a deposit, and it will be covered at once. Failing Head, Esmond will box any man in Ireland at 11st 4lb for £100 a-side, or will box Pat Macdonald (of Glasgow) at 10st 4lb, or "Punch" Vaughan (of Liverpool) at 10st 10lb for £100 a-side, or will box any man in Yorkshire at catch-weight for any sum and the Bradford Gymnastic Club's purse.

ARTHUR PEREIRA, of Brixton, is lying in Charing Cross Hospital. Pereira has been under two operations.

(Continued on page 10.)



DAVE PETERS,
A Clever Boxer in the Middle-Weight Division, who Halls
from Treorchy, Wales.



RAJAH AJIT SINGH BAHADUR,
Of Khetri, in Rajputana, a Prominent Prince, who Recently
Offered the Queen 10,000 Native Troops to Fight
the Boers in South Africa.



BOERS GALLOP OVER THE BRIDGE ON THEIR HORSES,
And are a Mobile Force Against the Army at Colenso.



I.



II.



III.



IV.



V.



VI.

WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

I. London Scottish Cyclists. II. Lancer Scout Sniping the Enemy. III. Hospitality. IV. 17th Lancers, the Death and Glory Boys for the Front. V. 13th Middlesex for the Cape. VI. A Tight Corner—Colonials Defending a Wounded Comrade.

(Continued from Page 7.)

JOE GANS DEFEATS "SPIKE" SULLIVAN. THE REFEREE KNOCKED OUT.

(Special Report.)

NEW YORK, FEB. 10.—"Spike" Sullivan knocked out. Charley White, referee, knocked out. Twenty policemen in the ring. Revolvers drawn. Inspector McLaughlin and Senator Tim Sullivan threw Jimmy Moran, another second of Sullivan's, from the ring. This was the ending of the fight between Joe Gans, of Baltimore, and "Spike" Sullivan, of New York, at the Broadway Athletic Club last night. "Spike" Sullivan had been twice knocked down in the fourteenth round. He rose the last time with his back to Gans. White, to save further bloodshed, stepped between the fighters and stopped the fight, giving it to Gans. It was a just decision, but angered Sullivan's friends. White stepped outside of the ring. Standing on the edge, he turned to the rear of the building to speak to a friend, when Dan Donnelley, one of Sullivan's seconds, rushed behind him and delivered a terrific right swing just under the right eye. White hung to the ropes for a second, then fell head first into the box beneath him, with blood streaming down his face. Immediately the crowd went wild, and men from all sides of the house rushed into the ring. Policemen jumped in, and one unknown drew a pistol, which he quickly returned to his pocket. Donnelley was seized and carried quickly out of the ring. In the meantime the men in the box into which White had fallen were using restoratives upon White. He came too quickly, and then like a madman leaped into the ring and started for Donnelley. Five policemen seized him. He threw them around like boys and dragged them half across the ring, when Senator Tim Sullivan stepped in front of him and seized him by the shoulders. This stopped his mad rush and he quieted down. The crowd was yelling, cheering, hooting and hissing, demanding an explanation of White's act. While he was trying to explain to a small crowd that had gathered around him, Jimmy Moran, another second to Sullivan, rushed up to Senator Tim and Inspector McLaughlin and said something. Immediately McLaughlin slapped him in the face, while the Senator seized him and threw him from the ring. They explained afterward that Moran had tried to compromise Donnelley's crime. Donnelley in the meantime had been taken to the station house. Fifty policemen began clearing the building, emptying it of the disgusted crowd before White had a chance to explain his actions to others than the newspaper representatives. He said he stopped it because it was brutal; that Sullivan was practically out and could not fight back. This was plain to the crowd. From the fifth round to the end Sullivan was covered with blood, and in the clinches he smeared his yellow-skinned opponent with his own gore until Gans looked like an Indian in war-paint. Sullivan hardly landed a dozen blows in the fourteen rounds, while Gans, his negro opponent, landed hard and often. In the fifth round Gans landed a terrific swing on Sullivan's left ear, splitting it open. A stream of blood ran down Sullivan's neck and body. In the clinches much of it was transferred to Gans' body. The two men looked as if they were being slaughtered. Many of the most hardened attendants at prize-fights grew sick at the sight of blood. The ear bled in every round, and the bloody men fought on until Referee Charley White stopped the fight. The big building was packed to the guards. There was not a vacant seat or standing space, and the atmosphere fairly reeked with tobacco smoke. Every sporting man of any prominence in the East was there, and when the main bout began the crowd numbered fully 5,000. There was considerable betting, Gans ruling favourite at odds of 100 to 70. Several wagers of 1,000 dollars to 700 dollars were made. Joe Gans was the first to climb into his corner. His flesh was firm and his eye clear. One of his seconds was a little negro boy about ten years old. Sullivan was late, and delayed the fight fully twenty minutes. John L. Sullivan furnished amusement for the spectators by getting in "Spike's" corner and yelling "Play ball!" Action began at ten o'clock sharp. Sullivan was first to land with a light right on the ribs. Then they mixed it up. Gans caught him right and left on the jaw, sent his head back, and a few seconds later smashed hard with the left on the jaw. Again Joe hammered him. "Spike" was badly winded when the gong sounded. Gans staggered Sullivan with a left in the second, then mixed it up and put it all over him. "Spike" then landed a left on the jaw and a right on the ribs. Joe reached out with his left and staggered his man just as the bell tapped. "Spike" forced matters in the third, and Gans made him regret it. The latter landed a beautiful left on the jaw and Sullivan winced. "Spike" was doing the fighting when the round ended. There were numerous light taps from Gans at the beginning

of the fourth. Then he forced "Spike" to ropes and sent him to his knees with a left on the jaw. This was followed by a corking right on the Irishman's neck. Gans got in a soaking left just as the gong sounded. It was rough house from the start in the fifth. Gans floored Sullivan with a right over the ear that cut loose a perfect fountain of blood. Twenty seconds later "Spike" was again grovelling on the floor from the effects of a right on the jaw, and took nine seconds to regain his feet. He was knocked down twice thereafter. Gans was very deliberate in the sixth round, drawing "Spike" on and biding his time for a knock-out. Nothing happened. The negro advanced more in the seventh, and administered telling blows in several mix-ups. Sullivan was a bunch of carmine when the bell rang, and staggered like a drunken man. There was action from the start to the eighth. Joe went at his man hammer and tongs, chased Sullivan into corners and knocked his head in all directions, as if it were a punching bag. Sullivan was bleeding profusely, and was very tired at the end of the round. A right and left at the beginning of the ninth caused "Spike" to backstep. After a mix-up Gans staggered him with a right on the point of the jaw. Again Sullivan was groggy when the gong sounded. "Spike" landed three good body blows at the outset in the tenth. Gans floored him with a terrific right under the heart. "Spike" then tapped lightly with the right. Gans dodged a swift left and landed hard with the right on the ribs. There was roughness to spare in the eleventh. A left on the jaw dazed Sullivan, and Gans was sizing up for a knockout when the bell rang. The first blow of importance in the twelfth was a hard right over Sullivan's ear. Gans then rushed him into a corner, smashed head with right and left, and then the gong sounded. Sullivan ducked into a left hook, then ran into a right swing which landed on the pit of the stomach and floored him. Referee White tried to straighten out a mix-up and caught it on the head. In a terrific duel in the corner "Spike" landed a left swing on the jaw that staggered him. "Spike" was catching it hard when the round ended. It looked easy going that "Spike" would go in the fourteenth, but tired, weak and groggy, he kept at his work. Suddenly Gans landed a right uppercut on the chin and "Spike" landed in a heap on the floor. Charley White, referee, called the contest off and gave the fight to Gans.

BOXING AT JERSEY.—The third annual tournament, brought off under the superintendence of Messrs. Hanafin and Spriggs, took place early last week at the West Park Pavilion. The programme submitted was a novel one, comprising fencing, wrestling, clog-dancing, tug-of-war, bayonet v. bayonet, and boxing. The following are the boxing details: Light-weight Boxing Competition.—First round: F. Collings v. Couch.—From the opening Collings held a distinct lead and punished his opponent severely, and at the close was declared the winner. Harvey v. Burrows. Round 1.—Within a second of starting Burrows was knocked to the ropes and was carried by his second to his corner, and was some moments before he came round again. Seecombe v. Brendon.—Brendon fought gamely, but was clearly outclassed and received severe punishment from his more nimble opponent, Seecombe being declared the winner. Second round: Private Collings v. Harvey.—Collings had the measure of his man and won easily. Final: Collings failed to appear in the ring though having won two heats, and Seecombe was, therefore, declared winner. Novices' Boxing Competition.—First round: T. Collins v. Le Lièvre.—Collins got his right well home from the shoulder on his opponent's nasal organ, causing him some seconds later to retire, Collins being declared winner. Second round: Ramsden retired from the competition and Seecombe was awarded the heat without competing. Final: Seecombe v. T. Collins.—Seecombe forced the fighting and aided by his reach succeeded in winning the contest. Middle-weight Boxing Competition: First round: Sullivan v. Corbett.—Round 1. Though namesakes of well-known exponents of the art neither could claim the slightest degree of science, Sullivan retiring in favour of his opponent. Final: The other competitors having retired the final was contested by Corbett and Holmes, neither of whom had the faintest degree of science, and threw themselves at one another in ridiculous attitudes. Corbett retired at the close of the second round, the fight being awarded to Holmes. An exhibition spar of three rounds between Mr. R. Tippet, ex-champion of the West of England, and Mr. Chapman, champion of Guernsey, caused a welcome diversion. This was followed by an exhibition of clog dancing by Jacob Saunders (champion of the West of England), in which he proved himself a finished artist, winning hearty applause and an encore.

ALF EMMAUEL, of Bermondsey, will box Joe Ross, of Spitalfields, for £10 a-side and the best purse offered. Aldgate Baths preferred.

TOM DIXON, of Southwark, will box Lawrie Simmons, of Notting Hill, eight or ten rounds if any boxing promoter or club will give a purse.

BOXING AT CAMBRIDGE.

ON WEDNESDAY EVENING the University Boxing and Fencing Club inaugurated a series of contests in order to enable the committee to select the best material to put against Oxford in the inter-Varsity championships. As the committee relied entirely upon the judgment of the selected we trust after so many eccentric decisions delivered recently the competitors were satisfied with the ruling. Details: Feather-weight (9st and under).—First Series: E. H. H. Carlisle (Trinity) beat W. G. Tennant (Trinity).—Although Tennant boxed gamely enough he was upset, and halfway through the round the bout was stopped. L. F. Brady (St. Catharine's) beat W. W. Schumacher (Trinity Hall).—Brady, landing some hard rights on the head and body, and holding a lead throughout, won with a little to spare. Final Bout: Carlisle beat Brady.—Carlisle had the best of the first two rounds. The last saw Brady make a grand effort, but though Carlisle tired Brady could never quite get on terms. Light-weight (10st and under).—First and Final Bout: W. L. Ambrose (Queens') beat H. B. Salaaman (Trinity Hall).—The extra strength of Ambrose enabled him to force Salaaman round the ring. In the last round Ambrose scored, fast, and though Salaaman contested every point, he was beaten at the close of a good set-to. Middle-weight (11st 4lb and under).—First Series: H. D. Bentinck (Trinity) beat R. De R. Rose (Emmanuel).—Bentinck, the smaller man, was the aggressor, but no allowance was made for the fine defence of Rose, Bentinck being returned the winner. M. J. Clayhills (Trinity Hall) sparring a bye with Instructor Fordham. Final Bout: Bentinck beat Clayhills.—Though giving away something in height and weight, Bentinck forced the fighting for two rounds. The last went all in favour of Bentinck, who won cleverly. Heavy-weight (any weight).—First Series: G. M. Bell (Trinity) beat G. S. Jackson (Trinity Hall).—Throughout the hitting was of a regular ding-dong nature, and Bell won a fine battle. E. B. Bailey (Clare) a bye. Final Bout: Bell beat Bailey.—A hard-hitting bout. Bell was the cleverer. To show how our present Daniels award points, Bell fought like a tradesman, while Bailey fought like a novice, disregarding defensive tactics, as long as he could land. On the merits of these men the judges disagreed, the verdict eventually going to Bell.

BOXING AT BISHOP STORTFORD.

—The gentlemen who have been so busy recently promoting sack-racing a short time since promoted a boxing show at Bishop Stortford. The first item on the bill of fare was a 9st competition in which Mike Sullivan (St. George's) beat Mickey Perkins (Shadwell). They were very evenly matched, and went at their work in a business-like style. Throughout the three rounds the exchanges were hard and fast, but Sullivan was the more finished boxer of the pair, and won somewhat comfortably. Jack Boland (Ratcliff) beat Patsy Bryant (St. George's).—Bryant was the taller of the two, but they had a very lively first round notwithstanding, with Boland having slightly the best of the business done. Bryant, however, pulled up considerably in the second round by some very effective two-handed work, and when they came up for the last round honours were easy. In this round they boxed remarkably well, greatly to the satisfaction of the spectators. Time after time one or other led, but ultimately Boland was returned the winner. Final bout: Sullivan beat Boland.—Sullivan was slightly the taller of the two, and possessed a most effective right, but Boland was also a good two-handed boxer, the result being a real good even set-to. Shortly after they had started Sullivan slipped up, but was quickly on his feet again, and at it they went merrily on throughout the first round, wherein Sullivan had slightly the best of some good work done. In the second round Boland put on renewed energy, but unfortunately slipped up and hurt his arm, which caused him to reluctantly retire owing to the pain, and Sullivan was returned the winner. Boxing and Wrestling.—Ernie and Tom Pickard gave one of their exhibitions of scientific boxing, which they followed with their usual display of catch-as-catch-can-wrestling. Three Rounds Exhibition: Charley Tiley (Somers Town) v. Joe Anderson (Spitalfields). Then came a five minutes' interval. Professor Robert Dare, the brntam Hercules, gave a splendid display of heavy-weight lifting, using the 56lb weights, bar-bells, &c., in various positions as though they were dummies, after which he gave a highly finished display of Indian club swinging, which was loudly and frequently applauded. The entertainment terminated at a reasonable hour, enabling everyone to get home in good time.

JACK JENKINS, JUN., of Spitalfields, would like to box C. Smirkes eight or ten rounds, if any boxing promoter will give a purse. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to a match.

PRIVATE SHOW.—At a private show in the East-end Tom Parker, of Mile End, and Johnny Hughes, of Bow, met for the possession of a purse of £7 10s, £5 for the winner, £2 10s for the loser. Fifteen rounds were fought, when Parker was declared the winner.

BOXING AT ALDGERATE BATHS.

A NEW BOXING RESORT was opened last Thursday at the above. On view was the belt for the heavy-weight championship next Monday at Wonderland, and the magnificent trophy is well worth competing for. Ten Rounds Contest: Tom King beat Jack Hennessey.—Directly they stood up King forced the exchanges, and took a commanding lead during the initial meeting, and during the next sent his rival to the boards, and he ended the bout in summary fashion, sending Hennessey to sleep. Jack Farley beat Harry Benson.—Benson started off well, and Farley met him with a hard hit under the heart, and when the third round ended Farley did not box with any of his old vigour, and seemed all at sea, but in the succeeding rounds seemed to come on a bit, and joining in some hard rallies, held his own. Farley during the sixth meeting laughingly tried to kick his opponent, and the referee told him they wanted no clowning. During the seventh round Farley hit his opponent under the heart, and being unable to continue, Benson was forced to retire. The eight rounds contest between Harry Lane and the Jew boy, Alf Barnard, was a farce. Harry has beaten Alf Barnard before, and on this evening it was an exhibition between a big Jew rough and a clever boxer. As usual, Ben Harris gave the Sheenies a turn, Alf Barnard, Joe Jacobs, Tom King, and several other members of the Jewish element being present in office. Lane started the business with Barnard like a thorough tradesman, sending both hands on the dial, but Barnard bored in, and a rally ensued. Lane was much the cleverer, but Barnard is a glutton for punishment, and always came up with a very serious look upon his face, making the audience smile. Barnard kept rushing, but Lane met his fierceness with a straight left, and had none the worst of the encounter. Right up to the finish they both went for all they were worth, and after a grand battle the award went to Lane. Exhibition boxing by the Bros. Pickard, who then wrestled one fall in the catch-as-catch-can style. Next the special item, the international contest between Dave Peters (Wales) and Harry Neumier (America) took place. They fiddled as soon as they stood up, and then got to holds. The first round resulted in very little being done. Peters kept rushing in, and his opponent closed, causing the referee to repeatedly say "break away." The next two rounds were both well contested, though plenty of hugging took place, Peter's strength doing good service. Peters was cautioned for forcing his opponent down, when they retired to their corners. Neumier knew all the tricks of the trade and Peters knew nothing of them, but they served his opponent's turn, who took every opportunity of getting in holds. Then it was Peters' turn, and he was told a few times not to hold. They kept holding so many times that had the referee known his business he would have disqualified both boxers. During the last eight rounds both kept holding despite cries of "break away," and finally Neumier won as vile a travesty of boxing as was ever seen. The wind-up was a six rounds contest between Charlie Smirke and Bill Pincombe. This at starting was an easy bout, these bantams evidently taking their own time, but they soon went on for all they were worth, and after they had fought the six rounds Smirke won.

BOXING IN NEWMAN STREET.

Most of the boxers in evidence at the above seminary on Thursday evening had exhibited their form within the three-quarter ring many a time and oft. George Cooper, of Islington, Jem Exall, of Bermondsey, Harry Camis, of the Dials, Alf Rosser, of Camberwell, and Bill Lampshire, of Islington, must know every corner of that ring. Perhaps the manager of the Newman Street academy would rather deal with the devils he does know than the devils he don't. The spectators were more select than numerous. The hall was opened with a five rounds contest between Fred Smith (Bermondsey) and Joe Sessions (Clerkenwell).—The Bermondsey boy was always winning, and well deserved the verdict at the close of the fifth round. In an eight rounds contest Alf Rosser (Camberwell) v. Jem Exall (Bermondsey).—Rosser was always hitting harder, and being heavier, too, the contest was stopped in the third round, Rosser being considered too big for little Exall. Six Rounds Contests: Bill Lampshire (Islington) beat George Cooper (Islington). Bob Harridge (St. James's) v. Ben Spicely (Clerkenwell). Johnny Hughes (St. James's) v. Jack Griffin (Bloomsbury). Exhibitions: Harry Camis (St. James's) v. Dick Tiddiman (Hackney).—Tiddiman paid attention to his opponent's mouth, so much so that he soon had it bleeding. Tiddiman hurt his foot in the third and last round and retired. Bill Nolan (Drury Lane) v. George Cunningham (Shoreditch).—These lads put up a good spar, winding up in lively fashion.

IN ANSWER to "Tin Tack's" challenge that he has a lad to box anyone in Portsmouth at 8st 4lb, 1, C. Goode, of Portsmouth will be pleased to box him. Perhaps if the lad's name is mentioned my supporters will find the £25 a-side bet. This also applies to Professor Williams, H.M.S. Spanker.

EDDIE LENNY VERSUS "KID" BROAD. (Special Report.)

BROOKLYN, N.Y., FEBRUARY 10.—Eddie Lenny, the Italian feather-weight, of Philadelphia, came near blasting "Kid" Broad's reputation in a twenty rounds bout at the Hercules A.C. last Monday night. As it was, Broad got the worst of the argument throughout, but the referee surprised the crowd by calling the mill a draw. Broad probably got the severest trouncing of his career. At various stages of the combat it appeared as though he would be knocked out, but his strength and experience came to the rescue. Lenny's defence and endurance were fine, and his admirers applauded him continually. Broad ruled a hot favourite at 2 to 1. The weight was 124lb. Broad went in to mix it up in the first round and found that Lenny liked this kind of work. They roughed it at close quarters, and the fighting was fast. Lenny took the initiative in the second and swung viciously. One right made Broad groggy, and for a few seconds he did not know where he was. He pulled himself together, however, and for the rest of the round was on the defensive. Lenny was still aggressive in the third, and played havoc with swings. He split Broad's left ear with a right hook, and the "Kid" was in a bad way. Lenny directed his attention to Broad's damaged ear in the fourth. A few drives in the ribs with the right in the fifth nettled Lenny, but he came back unexpectedly, and almost doubled Broad up with body blows. The pace slowed down in the next five rounds, and not much damage was done. Broad did most of the rushing in the tenth, but Lenny was fleet of foot, and easily got out of harm's way. He also did considerable jabbing, sending Broad's head back. Lenny protected himself in admirable style in the eleventh and twelfth rounds, and had the "Kid" worried. Broad got a severe thumping in the thirteenth round, and grunted every time Lenny hit him. Lenny almost capsize Broad with a heavy left swing on the jaw. Lenny out-pointed Broad in the ensuing two rounds, but was unsteady on his feet, and slipped to the floor. At close quarters Broad hammered Lenny's kidneys. Broad tried to make up for lost ground, and cut out the pace in the sixteenth. He swung viciously, but Lenny easily evaded him by judicious ducking. Broad's backers were not so jubilant when he toed the scratch for the seventeenth, and the odds were 10 to 8 on Lenny. The Philadelphia, after tantalising the "Kid" with jabs, swung on Broad's injured ear, and the blood appeared in streams. Broad was desperate in the eighteenth, and was advised to go after Lenny's body, which he did. This weakened Eddie and he clinched often. Lenny was tired at the end. The nineteenth round was full of ginger. Lenny countered stiffly and nearly put the "Kid" through the ropes with a cross counter. The last round was speedy. Both went in for a knockout, but Lenny soon made Broad retreat with swings. The fighting was exciting towards the end and both were weary.

BOXING AT SHEFFIELD.—The City Club was only moderately attended on Saturday evening, when a lengthy programme was submitted for decision. After several exhibition and trial bouts came the principal event, a contest between W. Morton and Young Taylor, who boxed the best of eight rounds of two minutes' duration at catch-weight for £10 and the "City" purse. Morton, who is a promising young boxer, is eighteen years of age, stands 5ft 2½in, and scales slightly over 8st. Taylor is a new arrival at these rooms. He is nineteen years old, with an altitude of 5ft 5in, and draws the scales at 7st 8lb. On facing each other for the opening round Morton soon took up the attack, and after forcing his opponent round the ring he landed a series of lefts and rights on his opponent's head and body, but not without receiving a hard left on the side of the head. The round ended with some smart exchanges. The second was almost a repetition of the first, Morton doing all the work, but on coming up for the third time Taylor took up the attack, and effected several pretty leads, whilst he also stalled off many of Morton's heavy rushes. The fourth and fifth rounds saw both put in some good work, although Morton's blows always had the most sting, and on entering the sixth round he held an advantage on points. The following two rounds saw the pair indulge in some heavy mix-ups, but Taylor had now got fairly warmed to his work, and was continually distressing Morton with the left, and in the last round Taylor, who was the fresher, fought Morton to a standstill, and received the verdict of Mr. J. H. Taylor, of Leeds, who officiated as referee.

EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY CHAMPIONSHIP.—On Friday the students and friends of the above assembled to witness the decision of the boxing championships in connection with the Edinburgh University Athletic Club. Light-weight Final (10st and under).—E. Watkins-Baker beat A. W. Atkinson. Middle-weight Final (11st 4lb and under).—B. W. Phillips beat D. Carruthers. Heavy-weight Final.—M. Coghill beat M. C. Seton.

GLOVE FIGHT AT THE ST. Stephen's Athletic Club, Baywater.—An unusually big crowd assembled at the above club on a recent Saturday night, when Jack Curran, of Clapham, and Dick Richardson, of Plaistow, decided their long-standing dispute as to which was the best 8st boxer. These lads were matched some time ago to box ten rounds at 8st for £25 a-side and the club's purse of £10; on weighing in, however, on the afternoon of the contest it was found that both were overweight, Richardson scaling 8st 5lb whilst Curran tipped the beam at 8st 3½lb. But this did not interfere with the contest taking place, and by eight o'clock in the evening there was only standing room in the hall. Several noted sportsmen were present, and the thick-eared and broken-nosed fraternity were well represented. Right from the early part of the evening betting went on freely, in spite of the odds of 7 to 4 on Curran. As a curtain-raiser some very good bouts of exhibition boxing were witnessed, amongst which was one especially worthy of note, in which "Spider" Jackman, of Baywater, put out Joe Pearce, of Holloway, in the third round. After this the ring was cleared for the chief event of the evening. Richardson was the first to enter the ring. For attendants he had his trainer, Mr. C. Henning, Fred Slade, and Tom Delaney. Several minutes elapsed before Curran put in an appearance, and behind him were Joe Cottey, "Spider" Jackman, and "Ginger" Jones. Richardson was attired in blue tights, with a red sash round his waist. Curran wore pink drawers and a green sash. The lads were greeted with cheers, then Richardson crossed over to Curran's corner and shook hands warmly with him. While the 4oz gloves were being laced on Mr. F. Gates (the club manager) explained to the audience that the lads had agreed to box under the Marquis of Queensberry Rules, and at 8.45 time was called for round one. Richardson and Curran stepped smartly to the centre of the ring, and again shook hands. Several seconds passed in sparring Richardson was the first to lead off, but was countered. Richardson feinted with the right, and Curran landed with the left and right on the head and neck in such a manner as to cause Richardson to stagger. A sharp exchange followed, and Richardson closed, and was warned by the referee. Curran shot his left out for the head, and Richardson ducked, but was uppercut heavily. Curran led for the jaw, and received a swinging right on the nose just as time was called. Curran's nose bled during the minute's interval. Richardson started off with a big lead in the second round, and scored heavily about the body. Curran missed with the right, and the pair fell on the ropes. Curran immediately after landed with his left on the jaw, and Richardson went to the boards for seven seconds. Lively exchanges followed, in which Curran had the best of the experience. As corners were called it was seen that Richardson, too, was showing blood. The third round opened with Richardson placing his right under the heart, and Curran almost settled matters in an exchange with an uppercut which landed very close to the point of the jaw, and from a bit of desperate two-handed fighting, forced his man through the ropes. Curran missed with the right and fell, striking the boards heavily with the side of his face. Several uneventful seconds passed, and the round closed in Curran's favour. Up for the fourth round Richardson led with a stiff left, but Curran ducked and landed a heavy left swing on the stomach. Richardson tried to mix matters, but the Clapham lad appeared to be drawing his man. An instant later, Curran landed on the jaw with his right, and Richardson went down in a very groggy condition. A lot of sparring and feinting then took place, and little was done up to the close of the round. The next two rounds were fast and furious, Curran forcing the fighting at a great pace. Richardson kept at wide range, but held his own in the exchanges. The latter part of the sixth round was all in Curran's favour, who avoided many a well-meant blow by his clever ducking and slipping tactics. Richardson, on regaining his corner, explained to his seconds that he could easily put Curran out if the latter would only keep his head still. Richardson opened the seventh round by landing lightly on the mark. Curran returned the compliment with a heavy right uppercut, which staggered Dick. Curran feinted with the right, and planted his left three times on Richardson's dial, ducking under a return swing. Richardson led with a good left, but Curran broke ground and the blow fell short. Richardson then began to rough it, and in a clinch Curran was heard to exclaim, "All right, sonny, you don't want to break my back." In the eighth round Curran started the business by flooring Richardson with a beautiful straight left under the chin. Richardson, however, was soon on his feet again and rushed at Curran, who side stepped and put a left hook on the jaw. Richardson sailed in again with a swing, but was countered. Some fierce slugging then took place, in which Curran's right eye was slightly damaged. Round 9. They sparred cautiously for an opening, then Richardson led with a terrific left, but Curran ducked and smashed his right under the heart. Richardson shot his left out

again, and it reached the side of Curran's head. Curran led with the left, but Richardson broke ground and swung for the jaw. Jack slipped the blow and came up smiling. Some very clever work was displayed by both up to the close of the round. Early in the tenth round Curran cross-counter his man heavily with the right, flooring him, and it could be seen that Richardson was very groggy on rising. After this the Clapham lad seemed to have the fight all his own way. He seemed to punch Richardson when and where he pleased, whilst the latter could not land an effective blow. Richardson was brought to the boards three times in succession with heavy swings on the stomach and jaw, whereupon the referee (Mr. R. Smith) stepped into the ring and very wisely stopped the contest, at the same time declaring Jack Curran the winner. When in the dressing-room after the fight Curran complained of having hurt his left wrist in the ninth round, and it was found that his wrist was indeed in a very bad condition, many being of opinion that it was broken.

BOXING AT WOOLWICH.—Despite the rain that came down in torrents, soaking one to the skin, a numerous company was present at the Drill Hall, Woolwich, when the ball was set rolling, and long before the programme had been half gone through those present exceeded in numbers any audience yet seen here. The doors were opened at 8.45 p.m., so that the Woolwich folk did have to wait in the rain. The promoter this week celebrated his sixty-first birthday, and the whole of the press are unanimous in wishing him many happy returns of the day. From all quarters of the metropolis patrons of boxing braved the weather and audibly expressed their pleasure at the splendid expositions of the noble art, and stated that many of their friends would be brought to witness the next grand tournament on Saturday, March 3, when a good array of talent will be staged by the well-known son of the promoter, Mr. J. T. Hulls, jun. The battle between "Kid" McCoy and Tom King was a grand one, both being eager to bring off a knockout, and after the first named had taken a strong lead his opponent literally pulled the verdict out of the fire, and at the end they could not be separated, and a just decision was a draw. Firmin and Berry caused plenty of commotion during a battle royal, the former, "who seems to be getting back to his form of a couple of seasons ago," setting the pace; but Berry's straight left hand was always there, and when a draw was declared nobody was satisfied. 2 to 1 on Berry and 5 to 2 on his opponent being laid when the bout ended. But in a close bout you can only trust "the man at the helm," and Mr. Manley only rendered an unbiased decision. Brief details: Albert Mortimer beat Bill Easy.—From start to finish these two bantams put up a good fight, Easy taking the lead at the start, but halfway through his opened scored well, and gradually wiping off arrears they stood level when they stood up for the eighth round. Mortimer set to work and succeeded in obtaining the verdict at the close. Eight Rounds Contest: Tom King and "Kid" McCoy.—This was a battle royal, there evidently being no love lost between the pair, and the first named wore himself out in his efforts to effectively end the business, and with King scoring well during the latter portion of the journey a fair and just decision was a draw. Eight Rounds Contest: Bill Eacott beat Tom Pincombe.—The latter was receiver-general, and went out after going the pace for about a minute. Eight Rounds Contest: Jem Thomas beat Alf Leeper.—Leeper looked about 12lb the heavier and forced the exchanges, but Thomas relied on the left hand and scored well, opinions being equally divided when the fiat went forth in his favour. A very scientific exhibition was that between Jerry Driscoll and Dick Jordan, the sailor being especially good in the art of hit, stop, and get away. Six Rounds Contest: Bert Firmin and Harry Berry.—It is enough to state that these exponents never fought better, and after a magnificent bout could not be separated. Four Rounds Trial: Ted Knight and Angus Griffo.—This was lively and full of excitement till the finish of what was more of a contest. Six Rounds Contest: George Winters beat Peter Brown.—A grand wind-up, the former being always first, and after the distance had been gone through the result of a well contested bout was a verdict for Winters.

BOXERS IN TRAINING.—Pat Daly is away at Brighton training for Harry Wright's champion heavy-weight belt. Jem Styles is also at Brighton at Mrs. Searle's, also training for Harry Wright's champion heavy-weight belt; also Jem Brown is training at Mrs. Searle's for his contest with Jack Melburn, of Newcastle; also Jack Gibson, of Gateshead, is training there for his contest with Bob Russell. "Jolly Jumbo" is also going to take the Wonderland for one night. We will let our readers know the date.

ANGELO (OF IRONVILLE) TO ALF Bannister (of London).—Seeing that Alf Bannister has challenged all England and can't get a match, Angelo will box him at 9st 12lb for £100 a-side and the usual best purse. Business only meant.

HEXHAM HOUSE SALOON, NEWCASTLE.—On Saturday evening the bill of fare provided by Mr. Lowes was of the customary excellent description, and it embraced meetings with none other than the best of the local talent at the game. C. Cox and J. Dunn were the initial pair to take the arena, and they gave a merry exhibition, as did the irrepressible Ike Cohen and "Spike" Johnson. "Dido" Varney, the 7st 2lb champion, had a gallant opponent in J. Mather, of Bedlington who with practice and a little tuition would opine be good in his class. J. Palmer of Benwell, and Peter Walsh, in very hearty style for big 'uns, their exhibition pleasing greatly. Variety was given to the programme by a performance of clever tricks by Professor Fostiere's canine wonder, which in a sense fairly brought down the house. The principal event of the evening was an eight rounds contest between J. Nelson, of Newcastle, and George Johnson, of Edinburgh. Nelson was seconded by C. Watts and "Dido" Vardy and Johnson by "Spider" Carr and R. O'Neill. Sam Francis was referee and Martin Nealis timekeeper. Although the lesser of the two Nelson was very strong, and went to work from the start so cleverly that in the third round his opponent cried content. For next Saturday C. Cox and "Spike" Johnson are billed to box eight rounds.

BOXING AT LEEDS.—An "Impromptu" Referee.—The well-appointed Leeds and County Athletic Club, in Harrison Street, Leeds, was opened on Monday with what promised to be a good show of boxing. The principal event was a twenty rounds contest, at catch-weight, between Tom Murphy, of Newcastle, and H. Clark, of Bradford, who were competing for £10 a-side and a purse of £30. The house was packed, and Murphy was a good favourite at 2 to 1 on. The contest was most unsatisfactory from every point of view. Murphy had certainly the best of the exchanges, but as soon as a blow was delivered the men clinched and repeatedly struck each other whilst in holds. The referee (nothing is so discreditable to the game as referees behaving in this way, or going into the ring to separate the men. It should be instant disqualification after the first caution) continually implored them to box, and time after time broke them away. Eventually half-way through the eighth round the referee parted the men, and declared the event no contest.

ANOTHER CASE OF "To think they should have had me," or confidence that was unrequited. The other evening one of the young and brilliant order of boxing journalists, who we shall denominate Barnacles, was in official position at a certain bath. Desiring a companion he asked the portly landlord of a Fleet Street tavern, not a hundred miles from the *Daily News*, whose house he used, to accompany him on his expedition and see some sport. Boniface complied, and soon the pair were in that neighbourhood sacred to fried fish and old clothes. "There are some who are not the best at this show," said Barnacles, "and you had better put that diamond pin in your pocket" (pointing at the same time to a very valuable diamond pin which Boniface wore in his scarf), "they won't touch me." Shortly afterwards Barnacles missed his umbrella, a presentation one on which he set great store. Barnacles did not say "To think they should have had me!" he said something much stronger.

DEATH OF TOM TULLY.—It was in the heavy-weight competition at Sadler's Wells Theatre in which Jack Knifton, as Napper's 81 tonner, was victorious, that we first met the above. Tully ran into the final, and Knifton was run into a corner where the West-end division congregated, with much detriment to poor Jack. However, Knifton won. Both Tom Tully and Jack Knifton have gone over to the big majority. Tully has been dying for the past twelve months of consumption, and his end was peace. Tom Tully leaves a widow in straitened circumstances.

TOM WATSON, late of Glasgow, seeing that Jack Dillon, of Dundee, has challenged any man in the North of Scotland for a tanner or more at 8st 10lb, with small gloves, the best of twenty rounds or to a finish and the championship of the North, or any man at 8st 10lb in the old style for £10 or £15 a-side, I would be only too glad to meet him at 8st 10lb either with small gloves or in the old style for £10 or £15 a-side. If Jack Dillon puts up £5 or £10 at THE MIRROR OF LIFE, it will be immediately covered.

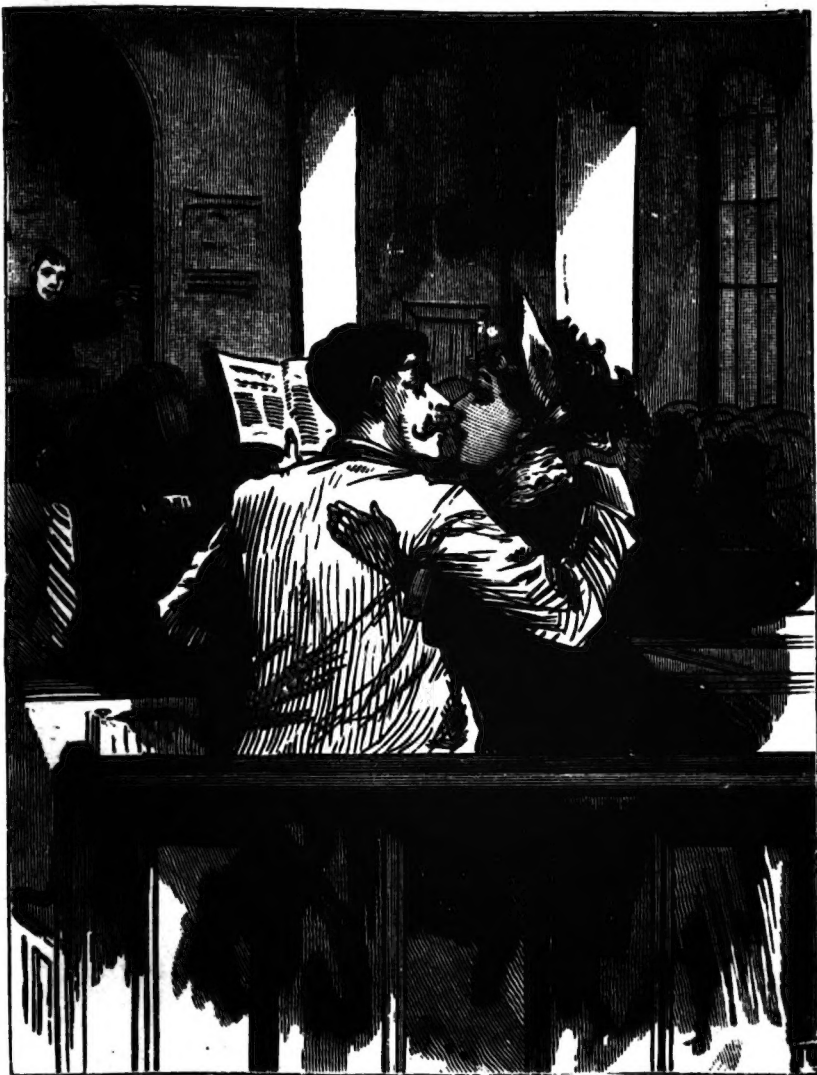
THE LYNN BOXING CLUB.—Hundreds were unable to obtain admission to this popular club on the occasion of its annual assault-at-arms. There were numerous entries for the 8st 4lb competition, which was won by Moody. The 9st 6lb was won by Firebrass after a good bout with Fearman, the favourite. The 10st 4lb competition was won by A. Warner, who defeated H. Jacobs after a very near and exciting bout.

MORRIS ABRAHAMS will provide a big programme on February 24, when the best talent will be in evidence at the Aldgate Baths. Some good close contests are sure to be the order.

(Continued on page 14.)

**EUGENE SANDOW.**

One of the Strongest Men in the World, and a Professor of Physical Culture.



THEY KISSED MORE THAN ONCE.
The Hymn Book Did Not Hide Everything.



"STARLIGHT,"
E. W. Rollins, a Coloured Australian Pugilist, who Recently Sailed for the Antipodes.



A YOUNG COUPLE WHO TRIED A RUNAWAY MATCH,
But all Ended Happily as the Marriage Bell.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)
NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 10, 1900.

EDITOR, THE MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

FOLLOWERS of glove fighting are now engaged in heaping ridicule on the proposed pugilistic encounter between James Corbett and James Jeffries for the heavy-weight championship. When the match was first made it was not taken seriously, for the reason that Corbett had pretty well convinced experts that his best days as a pugilist were at an end. With challenges from Sharkey, Fitzsimmons, and Ruhlin ignored, Jeffries was accused of making arrangements with Corbett for a "gate-money, picture-taking" contest, in which he would have practically a "sure thing." The champion's manager, William A. Brady, was also accused of making this match in order to keep Jeffries out of gruelling encounters, so that he might not lose his magnetism on the road. It was originally planned to have the fight next September, but the date was unexpectedly changed to March, the explanation given by outsiders being that Jeffries was not drawing the looked for gate receipts in the theatres of large cities. Stories of a "job" have been in circulation for some time. The statement that Corbett is to receive the referee's decision and Jeffries is to get all the money, though denied with emphasis by those directly interested, can be heard in any of the local sporting resorts. Men who bet heavily on fights refuse to believe that Corbett has a chance to win if the battle is on the level. They say that if the ex-champion could not stand the "gaff" with Fitzsimmons and Sharkey he certainly cannot make an impression on Jeffries, who has summarily beaten both of these sterling pugilists. Corbett is undoubtedly trained hard, but he worked conscientiously for both Fitzsimmons and Sharkey. Jem has been taking excellent care of himself during the past year, and probably believes he can fit himself for Jeffries with such completeness that he will have a look in. But even should Corbett enter the ring in prime shape experts say that he will be unable to hurt Jeffries with his blows, which he cannot make as powerful as the ones rained upon the present champion by the Cornishman and the sailor. Then again, Jeffries' bulk, weight, strength, cleverness, and tremendous hitting power are believed to be a combination that Corbett cannot possibly break up. No stock is taken on the prediction that Corbett will be able to stay away and thereby get the decision on points, for the critics are pretty sure that Jeffries will not hesitate to force matters and beat his man down quickly. Where and when the contest between Jem Jeffries and Jem Corbett will be held was decided yesterday at another meeting between Billy Brady and George Considine, representing the two fighters. San Francisco has been agreed upon as the battleground, and April 10 or thereabouts the date for the mill to be fought. The change from March 15 was made at the instance of the fighters, who have insisted on an extension of time in which to become acclimatised. Corbett will shift his training quarters from Lakeview to San Rafael, a watering resort near Frisco, and will leave for that place within a few days. Jeffries, in order not to take any undue advantage, will remain at Hot Springs a little while longer, and arrive at Los Angeles, where he will prepare a few days later than Corbett. This is also his home, and it will be the first time in his career as a champion that his father, who is a preacher, will receive an opportunity to see his son train for a prize fight. The organisation which has secured the mill is the National A.C. The management has agreed to donate a guaranteed purse of 20,000dols, or 75 per cent. of the gate receipts, and 70 per cent. of the picture privileges. The fight, which will probably be held in the afternoon, will come off in the Mechanics' Pavilion, a large building something on the same lines as the Madison Square Garden in this city. Of course, the question of who is going to referee the mill was advanced at yesterday's meeting. As was expected, Brady suggested George Siler. Considine shook his head at the mention of Siler's name, and said: "We don't want any of him. He may be fair and all that, but he has yet to prove his competency to me." "Then I'll be contented with Charley White," rejoined Brady earnestly, "you certainly cannot object to him. He has trained Corbett, and is a friend of both men. He will suit me." "Let the matter rest for a while," responded Considine. "See what the club has to say, first. Maybe they will insist on a local man to officiate." The National A.C. will deposit 5,000dols with Al Smith as a forfeit in a few days. Both Corbett and Jeffries are to receive 500dols for expenses. The club has also asked the boxers to post 5,000dols each to guarantee their appearance in the ring.

Peter Jackson, one of the greatest fighters that ever stood in the squared circle, is dangerously ill with pneumonia in Victoria, B.C. Once a man of magnificent physique, he is now a total wreck of his former self. If he gets well he will probably become a consumptive. Peter is not only shattered in health, but he is ruined financially. He has not a dollar to his name.

All of his erstwhile so-called friends have deserted him, and were it not for the kindness of one or two of his acquaintances, who knew Peter in his palmy days, he would want for medical attendance and the necessities of life. Unless he can be sent to Southern California or Arizona shortly, Peter's chance of ever regaining his health is very slim. Should he regain strength enough to stand the trip, a few of his friends hope to collect enough money to send him to a climate which would save him from becoming a consumptive.

A decision handed down yesterday by the Commission of Patents in Washington that Thomas Armat, of that city, is the inventor of the moving pictures of the Sharkey-Jeffries fight. These pictures have been and are still a paying proposition, for 500,000dols is estimated to be the amount of the receipts up to date, and the paying up of this sum to the man declared the original inventor is likely, according to several well-known lawyers.

George Dixon, the retired ex-feather-weight champion, has decided to go into business for himself, and has leased a building on Sixth Avenue, between Thirtieth and Thirty-First Streets, where he will open a café on February 20. This is the same night on which he is to have his testimonial benefit at the Broadway A.C. Dixon will box four friendly rounds with Terry McGovern, after which at twenty rounds bout will be fought between "Spike" Sullivan and George McFadden. The subscription list for the benefit now amounts to over 3,000dols.

Tom Sharkey is still talking of his fight with Jeffries and the decision of Referee Siler. It is needless to say that Sharkey declares he was "robbed," but it may be of interest to state that the sailor threatens to get even with Siler the first time they meet. Siler is a little man, weighing, perhaps, 140lb, while Sharkey will have quite an advantage in weight. But from all accounts the Chicago referee has nerve, and will not back water. Sharkey is fond of talking, but as a matter of fact he is peaceful outside the ring, and when he meets the little referee it's an even wager that there will be a hand-shake and a clap on the back.

Owen Zigler, the Brooklyn dispenser of jabs and jolts, ended temporarily the pugilistic ambitions of Jack Bennett, of McKeesport, Friday night, in the fourth round, at Niles. Twenty rounds was the scheduled distance, but Bennett was satisfied with his whipping before one-fifth of the route had been travelled. The causes of the cessation of hostilities were a left fist belonging to Zigler, which stopped in Bennett's solar plexus region, followed by a speedy right which found a resting place on the point of the defeated man's jaw. He was counted out, and rolled over saying that he could not continue, as his eyes had been nearly closed.

A report came to New York yesterday to the effect that Eddie Connolly was snowed up at Bangor, Me. A week or so ago Connolly, having heard that his father was dying, or had died, in St. John, N.B., started at once for the city named. Mr. Connolly was dead when the son arrived there. On his attempt to return Eddie's train encountered a big snowfall, and the light-weight was held up. This block may prevent the well-known boxer from getting back to New York in time to complete his training for the scheduled bout with Matty Matthews.

In the star bout at the Pelican A.C. on Saturday night Austin Rice, of New London, and Tommy Sullivan, of Brooklyn, were scheduled to go twenty rounds at 122lb. The bout went the limit. Referee George Schwegler declared it a draw. The boys met twice before, each earning a decision. Saturday's bout was a fast one, each man giving and receiving severe punishment. Sullivan received the advantage up to the tenth round, when Rice set the pace. The betting was even money and take your pick.

There is seemingly conclusive evidence that the McGovern-Santry fight on Thursday night at Chicago was fixed to go the limit, so as to frame up for a twenty-five rounds "go" in the East. Terry, however, upset the plans, and became angry when Santry hit him too hard. McGovern's manager is said to have bet 1,400dols that the fight would go the limit, six rounds.

Joe Choyinski celebrated his wooden wedding at Chicago the other day, and received the following in the way of presents: two wash-tubs, twenty-nine ironing boards, seventeen washboards, one wooden horse, eight wooden buckets, fifteen wooden spoons, six mince-meat bowls, and three miniature express wagons.

Albert Griffiths, better known as "Young Griffo," the pugilist, is a prisoner at the police station in Chicago. He was arrested for creating a disturbance. An effort is being made by his friends and the police to send him to Australia, from whence he came several years ago.

Frank Erne, the light-weight champion, was given the decision over "Chicago" Jack Daly at the end of the sixth round last night, at the Fort Dearborn Athletic Club, Chicago.

The last week in August has been selected for the annual trotting meeting at Goshen. Although the programme is not yet arranged, E. H. Harriman and ex-senator John McCarty, the owners of John R. Gentry

2:00½, and Joe Patchen, 2:01½, have agreed to let their two noted pacing stallions compete for a stake of 2,000dols, which is to be offered by the Goshen Driving Park Association. The horses met on the historic half-mile track last year, and paced one of the most bitterly contested harness races ever seen, Joe Patchen winning after having drawn the inside track.

Lester Reiff, who rode in England last season for the Ford-Crocker stable, passed through Chicago yesterday en route from San Francisco to his home in Findley, where his brother Johnny has been attending school since he returned from England last Fall. The brothers will sail for England on the Oceanic, February 21. Young Reiff said that if they have good luck this year they will remain in England, but beyond this season's mounts have made no plans for the future.

THE TATTLER.

MISS AMELIA HILL.

The Champion Fat Lady of the World.

(With Portrait.)

HER parents, who are of humble origin, and rather under the medium height, were blessed by providence with a daughter twenty-two years ago who has by her abnormal proportions become the "Lady Lambert" of the century. At the age of three years she tipped the beam at 8st, and each year an increase has been gained until her fascinating figure is represented by 40st, but even with this goodly supply she can walk with ease. Those who have seen her when travelling with a combination through the States pronounce her to be a fine specimen of womanhood.

IN THE TRANSVAAL ON THE VELDT.

A Boer Between the Shafts when the Ox Broke Down.

(Subject of Illustration.)

In the Transvaal and Free State the Cape cart is used for transporting small loads or used as a conveyance, but if heavier produce has to be taken from place to place a team or span of oxen, numbering, at times as many as sixteen, have to be requisitioned. A small cart drawn by an ox is sufficient to draw the farmer and his wife to market, and should the animal break down the Boer will place his own strong shoulders in the yoke and land the frou and his load safely to their destination.

DISCOVERED DEAD IN A CAVE.

The Skeleton and Writing on the Wall tell a Tale of Hardship and Death.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A TERRIBLE discovery was made by a party of sailors who landed on an island, one of the Maldivé group, in the Indian Ocean. The three men with a lantern entered one of the caverns, and after proceeding about fifty yards they came upon some clothes and a pipe which must have been there for a year. On being handled the garment crumbled away; pursuing their investigations further they came upon a skeleton, partly dressed, supporting a rifle, and the writing on the wall told the tale of a lost human being.

HE WAS A BIT SHORT UPSTAIRS.

And His Sisters Led Him to Captivity.

(Subject of Illustration.)

FOUR sisters, who had a brother a bit "cracked," made this individual the object of ridicule. Binding his hands behind his back, they placed a fool's cap on his head and led, or rather dragged, this unfortunate imbecile through the principal streets from his home to the gates of the asylum, but they then found he could not be admitted without the usual certificate, and had to return somewhat crestfallen.

THEY KISSED MORE THAN ONCE.

The Hymn Book did not Hide Everything.

(Subject of Illustration.)

LOVE one another is a good precept, but it is always as well to keep your emotions in hand, and not display to the vulgar public your feelings. A young couple in chapel thought the hymn book covered their faces, and while the congregation was singing they exchanged salutes with their lips that brought forth a reproof from the minister who witnessed their love episode.

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DAVE PETERS.

A Clever Boxer in the Middle-Weight Division, who Hails from Treorchy, Wales.

(With Portrait.)

AGE twenty-two, height 5ft 10in, weight 11st 2lb. Dave Peters has been before the public since April, 1899. His first contest of note was a fifty-seven rounds draw with Sam Cavill, but later, with the gloves, beat him in 15rds. At their third meeting he again displayed superiority, and won in one round. Beat Bert Firmin in 6rds, also in 3rds; beat Jack Walsh, Bill Shaw; beat Dick Jordan in 3rds; met Harry Neumier at the Aldgate Baths on February 18, and was defeated in 15rds.

ATHLETICS FOR BOTH SEXES.

Nimble and Smart Work of Would-be Lady Acrobats.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THERE are many schools in and around London where exercise is undergone to become graceful, and the female sex have taken advantage of the opportunities which are there provided in calisthenics to improve their figures and physique. Dumbbell exercise and acts of activity are also indulged in, the women being in many instances as clever as the men in doing flip-flaps and somersaults.

"SERGEANT TOM DENNY," BOXING instructor, for the front.—Mrs. Denny writes from 9, Victoria Road, Stoke Newington, London, N.:—

February 17, 1900.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—Thinking you would like to know, I write to inform you of the departure of my husband, "Sergeant Tom Denny," to South Africa. He sailed in troopship Ulstermore on January 23, and arrived at Capetown Wednesday, February 14. I am sending your valuable paper out to him every week (also to a brother of mine in India). He looks for it every week when at home; it will be doubly enjoyable to him now. My husband has gone with the 88th Battery, R.F.A., of which he has been sergeant-major since May last year.—Yours sincerely,
MRS. J. E. DENNY.

ALBERT PEARCE, the blind boxer, called up to THE MIRROR OF LIFE and wished, through its columns, to thank the members of the Belsize Club, the German Gym, Mr. Bettinson and the National Sporting Club, Joe Steers, the Horace King, &c., for their kindness to him in trying to make his benefit a success.

J. WALLACE, of West Hartlepool, will box Hobson, of Middlebro', Costello, of Bury, or J. Mannion, of Stockton, the best of ten, twelve, or fifteen rounds for the West Hartlepool Gymnasium purse.

HARRY DONNELLY, better known as the "Alligator," will box any man in Ireland at 11st for the sum of £25 or £50 a-side, under the Marquis of Queensberry Rules.

JOHN JENKINS to Dave Wallace, Angus Griffo, or Tom Wickwar, of Leicester.—I, John Jenkins, will box either of the above if Lambert Sale, of Bristol, or Dan Meredith, of Cardiff, will give a purse.

J. CARTWRIGHT, of H.M.S. Excellent, would like to box "Powder," Smollett, of Portsmouth, any number of rounds from ten up to twenty if any gentleman or club will put up a purse, and will have a side stake of £5 on the result.

JACK O'NEIL, of H.M.S. Excellent, would be pleased to box Jack Peel, of Portsmouth, any number of rounds for a purse and a side stake to any amount.

MARRIAGE OF HARRY MARKS, THE ex-light-weight amateur champion.—Harry Marks, the winner of the light-weight amateur championship 1898, will shortly become a benedict. Harry will marry in London the daughter of Mr. Manders, a well-known sport, and the landlord of the Rising Sun, Cardiff, on the second Monday in March.

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[ADVT.]

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This remedy will drive from the system every kind of humour.

One or two bottles will cure the worst cases of sick headache.

One bottle will remove that tired and all-gone feeling.

Two or three bottles will cure those ugly pimples on the face.

Three bottles will cure the worst cases of canker in the mouth and stomach.

One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.

Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.

Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.

Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.

Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.

Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.

Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.

One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.

Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humours.

One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.

One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.

Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.

Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.

One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.

Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.

One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.

A benefit is always seen from the first bottle, and a cure is certain where the directions are followed.

One or two bottles will cure all running at the ears.

No change of diet is ever necessary; eat as good as you can get, and all you want of it.

Six or eight bottles will cure all rotten or running ulcers.

Two to five bottles will stop premature decay, and fully restore physical manhood when shattered or lost by youthful indiscretions.

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